

CASH AND CONKLING.

Yesterday's Sensation in Albany.

A Bribe of \$25,000 Offered for a Vote.

Appointment of a Committee to Investigate the Charges.

CORRUPTION AND BRIBERY.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 9.—In the assembly the adjournment resolution was discussed. Bradley rose to a question of privilege and stated that he had received twenty-five thousand dollars to pay him if he would vote for Chauncey M. Depew instead of Platt, which sum he had handed over to the speaker. He therefore asked for a committee of investigation. The speaker corroborated the statement, and said he had the money in his pocket. Alvord suggested that the money had come from the other side. The chair stated that the question was on the appointment of a committee of investigation. Brooks hoped the committee would be appointed, attended by a stenographer and sergeant-at-arms, and have power to send for persons and papers. The resolution was adopted unanimously. Russell moved that this committee have power to extend their jurisdiction to any other similar case. Brooks thought that sufficient for to-day is the evil thereof; when a similar case is presented it could be acted upon. Baker said it was true, but one case had been brought to the surface it is true, but accusation of a like character has been made, and it seemed to him proper to provide for all. Hickman said it had been broadly charged in the newspapers that money had been and is used. He therefore wanted the whole matter investigated. Lowread from the Lockport Daily Union that he could have received from ten to twenty thousand dollars for his vote one time. He branded that statement as false as hell, and demanded full investigation. Russell's motion to extend the inquiry to all other like cases if any there be was adopted. The chairman announced the question to be on the resolution for final adjournment on the 10th instant. Draper moved to lay the resolution on the table till after joint convention, it now being four minutes to 12 o'clock. Carried.

The convention vote was as follows:

JOINT VOTE.	
Brooks	49
Conkling	34
Rogers	14
Wheeler	23
Cornell	6
Lowread	8
Tremaine	3
Harris	1
Dutcher	1
Bradley	1
Folger	2
FOR PLATT.	
Platt	29
Kernan	36
Depew	38
Crowley	4
Folger	5
Crowley	5
Lapham	5
Adjourned	

DEBATE ON THE BRIBERY BUSINESS.

After the dissolution of the joint convention the assembly reconvened Armstrong's question of privilege. He stated that he had been approached by a man who, holding up an envelope, said he (Armstrong) could have twenty times the amount in it if he would go against Conkling; that his influence would be great, as he came from Oneida.

Alvord: "Name the man."

Speaker Sharp: "The gentleman from Onondaga has no right to make an interruption."

Alvord: "The gentleman from Onondaga has that right."

Sharp: "I said the gentleman shall not have the right in this house." (Applause.)

Session stated that he had been offered money to vote for Depew.

Browning offered a concurrent resolution for final adjournment on the 10th instant. Tabled under rule. The chair announced the following as the committee on the bribery investigation, Scott, Boardman, E. A. Carpenter, Skinner, Brooks, Shanley and Draper.

QUEBEC IN FLAMES.

Danger of the Entire Destruction of the City.

QUEBEC, June 9.—One of those destructive fires to which Quebec is so subject, broke out at eleven p. m., in the midst of St. John's suburb, midway between St. Roche's and the upper town. The fire originated in a small wooden house on Oliver street, and immediately spread to the adjoining buildings. The fire brigade became demoralized and lost all control of themselves and the fire. At 2 o'clock this morning St. John's church, Roman Catholic, the largest in the city, worth \$100,000, was burning and six hundred houses were destroyed, some of brick and stone, but the majority were poor and small and of wood. The loss so far must be over three quarters of a million certainly. One thousand families are homeless. The fire is still spreading. No loss of life is reported, as yet, but several are missing. The houseless are camped out in the fields surrounding the city. Thieves made off with most of the property saved from the flames, and the fire overtook nearly all the remaining movables. Half the people in town block the streets and the firemen are impeded and panic prevails everywhere. Burning sparks and shingles are falling over the city, and its total wiping out of existence is by no means improbable. A number of local insurance companies seem to be paralyzed by this disaster.

The principal streets destroyed are Richmon, Latonville, Oliver, Richelieu and Dugillion, running from east to west parallel with the river; also St. John, St. Marie, Deligny, St. Clair and Sutherland, running north and south. Richmond, Latonville and Oliver were principally inhabited by the *deux mondes*. In many instances the parties burned out owned their residences. The fire brigade is miserably inadequate to the wants of the city, and the water supply is gloriously bad for such an emergency.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

One of the most disastrous fires in the history of this unfortunate city began last night and at six this morning the fire was under control. The alarm came from St. Oliver and St. Clair streets at 10:50. The second

alarm soon after called out the whole fire brigade. Half of the city appeared on the streets by 11:30 called out by the brilliant flames and the avenues leading to the fire were so blocked with people that passage was impossible. The confusion increased and half the people became panic stricken and the rest wildly and incoherently tried to render assistance. Parents partially clothed hurried along with children in their arms and leading others. Cows and horses from burning stables half maddened through the crowd. The fire originated in a stable, when the flames spread to the surrounding wooden buildings and the whole neighborhood was soon a mass of flames for some hundred feet, the flames from other side streets overlapping in the middle and completely closing them. The firemen allege that four wooden houses were found on fire by them when they arrived upon the scene, and with water absent it was unattainable for some twenty minutes it was impossible for them to obtain the mastery. The hydrants threw good streams when water came into the ward, but too late to be of much service. When the fire spread as above described the men of the fire brigade lost all control over any portion of it. Their necessary subdivision into so many parties was a weakness. The flames swept onward with almost lightning rapidity and the fury of the devouring element knew no bounds, but the city's outskirts were so numerous that it failed to see them would be inclined to credit the rate at which they swept before them. The greater part of Daquinon, West street, Genevieve street and Bond street was destroyed. When the flames appeared in St. John street further out at one o'clock, the clanging bell of St. John's church in rapid clanging tones told of the danger to that property and summoned assistance. The whole efforts of the fire brigade were immediately bent on saving the sacred edifice, but to no avail. Nothing was saved but the vessels and some of the most valuable plate and furniture of the sanctuary. The fire had possession of the noble structure; in almost less space of time than it takes to tell the finest and largest church in that city was doomed. Next after the church came the friars' school opposite and still the fire swept on. Testing it if confident that so majestic an edifice could never fall a prey to any of the elements, the neighbors round carried their household goods to the front of the church and there piled them at the very door of the sanctuary. All was irretrievably lost. The church was worth at least \$100,000; insurance only \$10,000. At the foot of Jupiter street, below the Bartholot market, the flames had crossed from the lower side of the street and from this point they flew west along that fine avenue, keeping pace with the other division of the conflagration opposite. It spread southward to the Bartholot market place, destroying everything as far out as there were buildings to be destroyed. Somerton alone stayed the progress of the fire. On St. Scott street the fire ran west toward Grand alleys at a terrible rate, the flames, there being no water, ate up the houses, now other appliances to stop it. Only the cap caused by a recent conflagration here stopped the total destruction of the whole street. It is impossible to describe the spread of the flames in every side and will perhaps be more satisfactory to give an idea of the boundaries of the burnt district. The only thing that the firemen succeeded in doing was to curb the fire east of Genevieve street, and here in fact the wind was blowing from the east and north east from Latonville street up nearly to St. John street.

The western side of Genevieve street has been swept away. To the north the fire extended as far as Richmon street. The western limit is a little beyond the car stables at Mount Pleasant near the city boundary. The limit south is at Boston, near Scott, and at Gobert street, already mentioned. Briefly summed up the streets consumed are: running east and west, Richmond, in part, principally the south side; Latonville street, Oliver, Richelieu, Aquilon and St. John's ward in Montcalm street, Gabriel, Nouvel and Breton. Running north and south the principal streets were Sutherland, Deligny, St. Clair, St. Marie, St. Genevieve, west side, beside Jupiter street, in Montcalm ward, also the west side. Among the property destroyed on St. John street is a large number of handsome buildings used as stores and private residences. Battery A was called out and rendered excellent aid in saving property and in keeping order. Several remarkable whirlwinds were caused by the fire. Men were in some cases lifted off their feet on the lower field where most of the burnt out people had encamped with their saved goods. The fire followed the unfortunate and burned up most of the goods piled on the grass. Burning shingles fell over the city and as far out as Maple avenue during the night, endangering every part of town. Several incendiary fires in different streets were suppressed by the vigilance of the occupants. It is computed that there must be a loss of two millions between buildings, stock and furniture. Over 1,500 families rendered homeless, at least 800 buildings are destroyed. It is impossible to give a full or correct list of the sufferers and losses and insurance at the present moment, but all the insurance companies doing business in the city are heavily losers. A few soldiers were injured by stones, and some of the rioters were clubbed with the butts of the rifles, but no lives were lost.

The Munster bank was probably attacked because the land agents in the western part of the country deal largely with it. The bank opens temporary branches on fair and market days at the villages of the western districts, and its local managers, who, like the managers of other banks in Ireland, are mostly Scotchmen and have the reputation of being users among the peasantry. The priests are exhorting the people to go to their homes and many have left, but their places are taken by new comers.

There was a serious riot at Ballydehob last night. The marines were roughly handled. Ballydehob has had a reputation twenty years ago "The Battle of the Spuds," in which many lives were lost, was fought there. During the famine the peasantry there were compelled to eat their asses, and the people don't like that page of their history to be cast up to them. "The Battle of the Spuds" has since been renewed in a thousand and faction fights. It broke out on a morn in 1860, Bantry men having taunted the natives with the old story, and raged for two or more days in a potato field behind the hill overlooking the town.

Even the police and firemen are to a great extent demoralized. During robbery was carried on freely in full sight of everybody. Liquor stores and private dwellings attacked by flames were ransacked for liquor which was openly drunk. The lowest class of citizens was represented, who frequent the low houses whose destruction is one of the least gory features of the disaster. Sparks which went themselves to terrible courses of danger to the rest of the city. It was a common sight to see men's coats and hats ablaze from burning pieces of shingles which lighted on them. The wind was from the north and drove the fire rapidly in the direction of St. John's church and various contrary local currents scattered the cinders around in every direction. The brigade found the fire utterly unmanageable.

CHARITY FETE.

Albert Hall Crowded With Fashionable People.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The Herald's London cable dispatch says: "The charity fete at Albert Hall was to-day attended by an enormous crowd of the most fashionable society. The doors were announced to be opened at three o'clock but it was long past that hour when finally admittance was given and ladies and gentlemen had to push and squeeze themselves in a most unaristocratic manner toward the narrow entrance the door of which was from time to time closed in their faces and cries of disapproval and hisses were indulged in. Then when all had obtained admission the throng was so great that hundreds contented themselves with sitting in the stalls and gazing in a stolid English fashion at the backs of "Elizabethan houses," the effect of which was very much that of the scenery of a theatre viewed from the back of the stage."

HOME MISSION WORK.

CHICAGO, June 9.—Among the speakers at the American Home Missionary association to-day, was the Rev. J. H. Warren, of San Francisco, who for thirty-one years has been engaged on the Pacific coast, and who gave an account of his field, embracing California, Arizona and Nevada. There are over seven hundred churches there now, including one in Arizona and one in Nevada.

IRISH RIOTS.

Five Thousand Peasants Attack the Soldiery.

No Lives Lost, but the Situation is Serious.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The World's London special says private despatches from Cork say that intense excitement prevails in the city and through the country. The tenantry on large estates, notably those of the Earl of Bantry, the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Kenmore, Sir George Colthurst, Lord Fermoy, the Earl of Cork and the Earl of Egmont, and on the Countess of Kingston's estates at Mitchelstown, are said to have conspired to make a general strike. The league branches are very active and armed resistance is openly preached. Lieut-General Hamilton, the officer commanding the Cork district, has asked for more troops, and the detachments of soldiers at Fermoy, Mallow, Buttevant and elsewhere will be reinforced at once. The Third dragoons at Ballincollig have been split up into half troops and scattered all over the county. The forts on the Lee, Camden, Carlisle and Hounslow line have been drained of men and the guard ship Revenge lying in Queenstown harbor stripped of her marines and yet Gen. Hamilton has not men enough to supply the demands of the local magistrate.

Just before daylight this morning fifty dragoons from Ballincollig, (by the way, the usual rumors are flying that the Fenians intend to blow up the government powder works there) and nearly three hundred men drawn from the first battalion of the 200th foot, the second battalion rifle brigade and the army service corps were dispatched by special train to Skibbereen. Orders were also telegraphed for the 107th foot, lying at Buttevant and the second battalion of the 25th foot at Fermoy to send 90 men each to Schull and Ballydehob.

It was reported that both the railways running west from Cork, the Cork and Bandon and the Cork and Macroom had been tampered with, and a pilot engine was sent on in advance of the special. Four miles from Skibbereen it was found that a number of old rails had been placed across the road bed, and that the culverts had been torn up, but the train was stopped in time to avoid running off. Mr. Warburton, the resident magistrate of Skibbereen, accompanied by O'Donovan and other magistrates, met the troops, who were reinforced by the arrival of a body of constabulary under Inspector Frazer. The streets of the town were filled with peasants, and the soldiers and police were hooted and stoned as they marched to the market square. In the meantime news arrived of a riot at Ballydehob last night, in which a body or marines was compelled to retreat under the protection of the priests, and soon the Ballydehob rioters, with an enormous mob from Schull, Dumanway, Buttevant, Bantry and the districts round about, marched into Skibbereen. The priests addressed the people, urging them to disperse. During the afternoon the peasants flocked to town from every side, and at eleven this morning there were 4,000 or 5,000 present. A special train, later in the day, brought more troops from Fermoy and Cork, and large drafts from the constabulary from the outlying barracks. The priests, numbering nearly 50, stood between the military and the mob.

At two, p. m., an attack was made on the branch of the Munster bank. Stones were flung through the windows. This was done apparently out of pure mischief, as no attempt was made to batter down the door, or enter the building. The branches of the Provincial bank and the bank of Ireland were not attacked. Troops were at once ordered to disperse the mob, and they charged clear through the peasantry, not, however, using their bayonets. A few soldiers were injured by stones, and some of the rioters were clubbed with the butts of the rifles, but no lives were lost.

The Munster bank was probably attacked because the land agents in the western part of the country deal largely with it. The bank opens temporary branches on fair and market days at the villages of the western districts, and its local managers, who, like the managers of other banks in Ireland, are mostly Scotchmen and have the reputation of being users among the peasantry. The priests are exhorting the people to go to their homes and many have left, but their places are taken by new comers.

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LEADVILLE.

Murders and Attempted Murders.

LEADVILLE, June 9.—The Chronicle has an account of a terrible affray which took place at Soda Springs, five miles west of Leadville, this afternoon which will probably result in the death of the victim. The particulars are as follows: For a long time past a feud has existed between the cook at the Soda Springs hotel, named Andrews, and the hostler, Otto Ballaraux. From a few trifling disputes at first the matter came to a deadly unity which both frequently threatened to end in bloodshed. About noon to-day the men met and had some little altercation, parleying in a very angry mood. Nothing however, was thought of the matter until the house was alarmed by two pistol shots follow-

ing in rapid succession upon one another. Several people rushed to the rear of the house and were appalled at seeing Andrews writhing in agony upon the ground. A stream of blood gushed from a wound in the side of the unfortunate man and his right hand was frightfully mangled. He had barely strength enough to tell that he had been shot by Ballaraux, and then weakening by pain and loss of blood he swooned away. His injuries were found by a brief examination to consist of a bullet wound above the left groin and a ragged gash across the fingers, cutting off the middle one. The wounded man was made as comfortable as possible, and search was made for the assassin. He was found in a shed at the rear of the grounds, and made no resistance to arrest. He was placed in charge of the constable and taken to the county jail. He is silent and reticent, and refused to say anything after his incarceration. The facts of the actual shooting seem to be about these: After their noonday trouble the men happened to meet behind the house, and resumed their alteration. When words were at their height they elbowed, and Ballaraux drawing a revolver fired twice. His victim fell, and the assassin walked slowly away among the pines. He was probably meditating some plan of escape when captured, as it is said his clothes had been collected as if ready for speedy transportation.

TIRE OF LIFE.

The Chronicle says: "When Marshall, the footpad, was returned to prison last evening after his hearing before Justice McDowell, he begged his jailors to get ropes and hang him, saying he didn't desire to live any longer."

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

The Chronicle has an account how a minor in Iowa Gulch, named Callahan, made an unsuccessful attempt to murder John B. Wrightman by placing a can of powder under his cabin. The building was completely demolished, but Wrightman escaped uninjured. The day after the occurrence a minor named Platz told Wrightman of the conspiracy against him, and said Callahan had endeavored to get him to assist in blowing up the cabin. The culprit is not yet captured.

THE READY REVOLVER.

Shooting at the Argo Smelting Works.

DENVER, June 9.—Last night, between 9 and 10, Thomas Babbitt, an employee of the Argo Smelting works, shot John H. Morrison, proprietor of the boarding house at Argo, the hall entering just above the right eye. Babbitt had been to the city drinking with some fellow-workmen and between 8 and 9 started for Argo. He acted very ugly and quarreled some on the way home, and arriving at his boarding house he remained in the front entrance, heap abuse upon the house and the management. Morrison, the proprietor, endeavored to quiet him and get him to go to bed, but this seemed to exasperate Babbitt, who finally drew his revolver and flourished it in Morrison's face. Finally, the latter becoming angry, started after Babbitt, who then fired as above stated. Physicians say that Morrison's life and eye can be saved unless inflammation sets in. Babbitt is not yet arrested, but the deputy sheriff is on his track.

UTE COMMISSIONERS.

They Start to Locate the New Agency.

LOS PINOS AGENCEY, Col., June 7, via LAKE CITY, June 9.—The Ute commissioners, together with a large escort of cavalry and infantry, leave here Thursday morning at daylight bound for Grand river; when arriving there the selection of lands for the new reservation of the Utes will be made, and as soon as the location is made the Utes will be removed thereon. General McKenzie arrived yesterday and is in command of troops.

Every preparation is complete for the start of the Ute commissioners from here on Thursday morning for the Grand river country to locate a new reservation for the Utes. At this writing, Wednesday noon, Chief Sapovano and the other four Utes selected to accompany the commission, have not reported, but are expected to-morrow. If they are not here when the start is made the commission will proceed without them.

FIGHTING THE UTES.

Apprehensions of a General Outbreak.

LAKE CITY, June 9.—A courier from the campaign on the Uncompahgre, bound for Los Pinos says on Monday last William May and a hundred other ranchmen organized a company and attacked a band of hostile Utes near the big bend of the Dolores river. After a hot engagement the Utes were forced to retreat, leaving two of their braves dead on the field. The ranch

and is happy over the fact that storms have killed the trouble and worms. If Colorado could get with a like cold spell, so that persons would be compelled to dig graves, our agriculturists would be better off.

congratulate herself upon having in common with the most favored of the world. We read that in us, or rather in old Athens modesty is everywhere. It is blind-wind blows, and no less so when it is omnipresent.

with reluctance to the question of the state papers agree with us that hanging a criminal is a waste of time and unnecessary. We are

has the power of deciding the presumption that the sheriff of the state will in the matter. If appeal to him to decide that this least shall not be shocked and outraged by any exhibition hanging one before the gaze of

anti-slavery believes that "Me too" have behaved with regard to their party. In case of the president and vice-president, the democratic would fill the seat until an election could be

an opinion evidently held by of voters, and if Conkling and upon forcing the question of New York, we believe it will be "they behaved toward recklessness. Public opinion we believe will, make an awful

havas' history will be severely discussion of the merits of Parnell, his dogmatic expressions that he believes now as he will be very apt to cause much toward the author, and the accused, of national union mistakers of the south will press their ideas. We hope, the history will be considered a historical document which been side of the question. We every liberal minded man of in reading the book will see at session was wrong and that the confederacy was simply a idea, and that a narrow one.

i of E. Littre France has a scholar of great worth. In in, the Boston Advertiser says: use Littre's dictionary of the age often do not know that it's most distinguished of all post to Comte; those who know Littre's essayist are not always fact that he was a specialist one of the most learned of writers, besides being a distiller, an accomplished student in one of the most popular republicans." * * * * * In dictionary he accomplished hole academy had attempted in did more than any one man accomplished in dictionary making.

New York have lately been subjects to editorials full of praise bright hopes for the future. Springs cannot treat of herself port of commerce; she will become a great railroad center or it does seem as though the city would like to settle itself upon enjoying many in the first place we are very streets are broad and straight, as many are not in much older Opera House is the finest west of in the near future we are to enter, which is to surpass anything in the far west. Altogether we late ourselves upon our appearance moreover hope in the near reuse our size and our population, one here who are captivated by position and attractions.

James Pitt, the poet, husband of Pitt. He has like the position of at Frankfort-on-the-Main. His probably signed by more literati any paper ever filed with any touts, and he has moreover the of the Denver Tribune. In fact, has taken the right side of every the day. Its editor exhibits of having become a moral guest type. His urgent appeal to-day to lead a virtuous life, and of the heartless manner in which was left to drown, command the every reader. But the Tribune neglect performing a great duty if put forward a plea for private ex. We presume they are not sensitive rooms of that paper, but for the morality which we see indicated is hoped that the editor will advise to do.

ver News pays a handsome, be a tribute to Gladstone. Speaking ability of his being elevated to the News says: "Though his illustrious rival those of Pitt, though he be as clever as ever was the height, though his eloquence stands in the annals of the British house, and though to-day he risks living statesmen, Bismarck notwithstanding in the future, when robbed of the surrounding glory, that oft as the pincushion sheen as gold, when Gladstone's claim to national and recognition as one of the greatest age will not be remembered with his title as Earl of Oxford or in Ewart Gladstone, the Liverpool's son, who lived, worked and died in benefiting the condition of his country.

GLADSTONE AND IRELAND.

The political situation is becoming more serious and critical in Ireland. It is the chief topic of conversation in England and is discussed in parliament, on the street and in periodicals and newspapers. The question is rapidly coming to a focus, and in the near future must be decided one way or the other. There will now be no dodging it. The condition or affairs must be known exactly, and laws which are wise, humane and just must be enacted. A fearful responsibility rests on the English government, and upon Gladstone particularly the burden is heavy and the question a most difficult one for him to decide.

In Ireland there are two parties apparently distinct, though in reality both have the same general intentions and purposes. Parnell and his followers are openly for war measures. They are the leaders of the land league, and have supreme control over the Irish tenantry at the present time. They are bold in their declarations and do much to keep alive the discontent which has now assumed such grave proportions. Parnell counsels his followers to resist *et armis* the power of landlords, and his land league may be held responsible for those recent riots which have taken place in county Clare. In fact, wherever there is strife, wild action it may safely be concluded that Parnell and the league are the instigators.

The other party in Ireland is represented by Bishop Croke. His grace has lately given advice to the Irish, which if heeded would save much unnecessary violence, and would do much to further a careful consideration of the subject. Nevertheless this party is as much in earnest as that of Parnell. Croke and his followers are determined upon procuring radical changes for their country, and it is only the means they would employ which differ. Both parties are outspoken in their demands; and both have large numbers of followers.

Gladstone has much to contend against in discussing the question with these parties. They are hot-headed, and no doubt have strong arguments to use which are based on facts. It is fortunate, however, for England, and it will be a blessing to Ireland, that a statesman of such broad views and general knowledge of the question is at present in a position to frame measures of relief. And it is the general opinion that Gladstone is doing the best for Ireland. It cannot be expected of him to immediately reform abuses; nor can he give immediate relief where there has long been oppression. At his command prosperity cannot come to all, nor will the relation of landlord and tenant be immediately pleasant. He can only offer measures destined to give legal redress. If these will only be accepted the question of Ireland's wrongs may yet be amicably settled.

The condition of the Irish people is such at the present time that the question of their wrongs is apt to excite and render them desperate and reckless. They are inclined to believe that force and not reason will avail the most. They are ready on the slightest provocation to fight against any odds, and any measures which are enacted, serve to arouse their suspicions and render them more unreasonable than before. What Ireland needs is to hope; hope that wrongs are really to be righted and that the future is to be brighter. They are now cast down, despondent, and distrust all intentions of the government. Gladstone is the one to offer and to give remedies. His land bill will do much to restore happiness and contentment.

HISTORY OF A CRIME.

There will always be a diversity of opinions regarding the abilities possessed by Jefferson Davis. He has many followers and there are not a few who believe that history will place him in her ranks by the side of Washington and Lincoln. He was a leader in a cause which many believed and still believe was heaven-born, righteous and just; and there is always a feeling of compassionate regard connected with one who has fought and lost.

The ex-president of the southern confederacy has entered the ranks as a historian of the rebellion. There have been published many histories of the war by officers of the federal forces; nearly every move and every plan of Grant and Sherman has been discussed and analyzed, but there has been no connected account of the movements and the plans of those generals who were conspicuous in the confederate ranks.

The thoughts of the southern people, their opinions of the war both during and before it, have received but slight notice, and it is for this reason that the history of Jefferson Davis will command attention. It throws much light moreover on various questions. It is becoming and proper that he should tell the story of a cause with which he was closely connected, and it should be listened to with respect by those who cannot agree with the conclusions nor approve of the ideas advanced by the writer. The causes which led to the war, and the lessons it taught deserve careful attention. There is no better way to avoid calamities than to study the cause of those which have come and gone. Both sides of a question are necessary to be known in order that a history of events may be complete, and whatever the belief of the leader of southern feeling and thought may have had, or now has, it is a valuable contribution to the history of our country to have his opinions written by himself before he leaves the scene of his actions for ever.

In his work Mr. Davis reviews the lost cause thoroughly and carefully, and defends it with fervor. The confederacy is still dear to him. He asserts vigorously the righteousness of the principles for which the southern people fought, and defends every position taken by the leaders before the war. He declares secession as the right of the people and the corner stone of any possible constitutional union. He is as rank a rebel as any period of his life, and it is likely that he will carry to the grave his convictions that the cause was a holy one, and that the secession and war were constitutional. He can never become reconstructed, and will always remain a rank and bitter rebel.

Consistency is said to be a jewel. A man cannot well be criticised for speaking as he believes, nor for acting as his conscience dictates. But for one to cling to conviction, and to cherish ideas which have been proved radically wrong and full of harm, is not proof of consistency. One becomes rather a monomaniac and a prig. It is to be regretted that a man of such acknowledged ability as Mr. Davis should have thrown away what might have been a life of usefulness upon a cause which contemporary men of as brilliant intellects as he long since have ceased to think about, and who particularly have refrained from upholding. The question of secession had a fair trial, and was decided on the fields of battle. The majority of southern leaders accepted this defeat, and proved themselves possessed of broader views than their chief by burying the past and turning their attention to the future. Jefferson Davis has not accepted the settlement of the question, and his history is as earnest as his first addresses in the early years of the rebellion in defense of the cause which is lost.

Nevertheless, as we have said, it is right and proper and it is of political importance that this history by Mr. Davis should have been published. It will undoubtedly become the accepted expression of Southern thought and feeling. Historians will consult it in the future and accept it as the best, most truthful and standard authority of the southern side of the struggle. The historical portions of the work are of great value, and nearly all the important questions of the days when secession first became a possibility are discussed fully and carefully. Of course the southern feeling is seen shining through all the opinions, but on this very account the book becomes of greater value to historians. Mr. Davis discusses every leader on either side, the election of Lincoln, his intimacy with Buchanan, which was very intimate, and the surrender of his generals and conclusion of the strife. While he does not communicate new facts, and while his reasons for secession are not fresh and original, he yet tells us much which will throw light upon the various questions. The information given will not incline any to believe that the rebellion was just or that it would have benefited any section of the country. The conclusion of the history where Mr. Davis speaks of the damages done to American commerce by the confederate navy alone must convince any one that the south should be blamed for much of the loss of prestige we now suffer in foreign commerce. Mr. Davis says: "In the year 1860 'nearly seventy per cent of the foreign commerce of the country was carried on in American ships. But in consequence of the danger of capture by our cruisers to which these ships were exposed the amount of this commerce carried by them had dwindled down in 1864 to forty-six per cent. It continued to decline after the war, and in 1872 it had fallen to twenty-eight and a half per cent."

There is no doubt that he would have continued the war after the surrender of Lee had he been able. Indeed, he openly avows the fact that he was a specialist one of the most learned of writers, besides being a distiller, an accomplished student in one of the most popular republicans." * * * * * In this condition he accompanied hole academy had attempted in did more than any one man accomplished in dictionary making.

The disturbances resulting from the enforcement of the coercion act are very serious. The government of England must exercise the utmost caution or Ireland will be thrown into the greatest confusion. The time seems to have arrived, however, when England must act with firmness. Either the coercion act was necessary or it was not. Under its provisions arrests may be made on mere suspicion, and the government is given autocratic power. Now if Ireland needed for the sake of public safety such extreme measures, it must be that it is necessary that the laws should be enforced. England has a great disturbance to quell. It is more serious than any revolt in the Transvaal, or war in Afghanistan, and Gladstone has certainly seen that such foreign revolts cannot be quelled by a mere show of authority. Strong decisive measures are necessary, otherwise revolts will continue and the Irish question be as far from settlement as ever.

It is not only, however, on account of arrests under the coercion acts that the turmoil continues in Ireland. The increasing troubles are in good part due to the unrelenting eviction of tenants. Writs of eviction goad the people to madness, and especially when they are served the tenants are rendered furious, and resort to any acts of violence their passions dictate. Serving writs is anything but agreeable or safe. The constabulary, with the aid of police attachments, proceed to the tenant's cottage and eject the occupant by force. The ejectors perform their work amid the hootings of the enraged tenantry and are often at the mercy of the people. Missiles of every description are hurled through the air, and no matter how large the force supporting the officer may be, the peasants never seem to fear to give vent to their feelings.

The result is that casualties are of daily occurrences. Some one is reported injured nearly every time an ejection is made. Nor do the troubles end here; for it is necessary to place strong guards over those who are tempted to take the buildings from which a tenant has been ejected. It thus becomes an expensive matter to serve the writ of eviction. No doubt it is wrong in the tenants to resist the law, and to disobey the law's authority. But it must be remembered that under the coercion and arms bills the landlords have great advantages and the people realize this. It is not strange that they are rendered desperate, and there are many reasons why it would be best to cease serving these writs of ejection until the relations between landlord and tenant are better regulated.

In fact it may be taken for granted that unless there is less provocation Ireland will soon become the seat of a terrible strife. With each new movement of the government the trouble increases, and as we have said the delay of the government is doing much to increase the troubles. Decisiveness is necessary. Either enact new laws giving relief to the tenantry at once, or cease to excite and an-

ger the people by increasing their wrongs. Ejection is a harsh measure, and autocratic rule is always to be deplored. We in this country cannot imagine the suffering they bring to a people. And it seems so evident that the situation is growing more and more serious that one wonders why the question is not settled at once either one way or the other.

A Word of Approval.
Sensibly and humanely the GAZETTE takes strong ground in opposition to public executions.

PERSONAL.

Representative Wait of Connecticut is seriously ill at Greenwich.

President Garfield was the first Decoration Day orator at Arlington, on May 30, 1868.

CLEVELAND, June 8.—Chas Foster was nominated by the republican convention by acclamation, and J. G. Richards of Jefferson county was nominated for lieutenant-governor.

CLEVELAND, June 8.—Sherman in thanking the convention for honor done him said Gov. Foster is entitled to renomination and would be triumphant. His able and earnest canvass two years ago laid the foundation for a great victory and culminated in electing Garfield president. He referred to the cosmopolitan character of Ohio's population and said it represented the whole country. The platform of the republican party is what it has done [cheers] for twenty-five years. He proceeded to briefly sketch the grand achievements, alleging that what it has done is the best assurance of what it intends to do. To advance the public credit still further to pay off the public debt more rapidly and to protect every citizen in his right, cost what it will. The platform adopted was heartily approved and endorsed the administration and pledged their cordial support in all the president's duties. It endorses the policy of the party in the protection of American labor and discriminating in favor of home production. It endorses Foster's administration. The question regulating the liquor traffic should be submitted to the people in the form of a constitutional amendment, that shall regulate it to localities. He believed President Garfield's statement on his inauguration that all powers he commands will be used for this purpose. The times are auspicious for this great object; the republican party bitterness in the south is subsiding, freedmen are gradually acquiring property, strong independent friends are springing up around them who will stand by the flag and the cause of human rights. He depicted in glowing terms the future of this fifty million of freedmen. In this country we have no room for a leader who commands and dictates. [Great applause.] We have a great people in Ohio, there never has been and never will be room for a prime or a "boss." The man who attempts to command better makes out his will before hand. [Applause.] He congratulated them on the auspicious opening of Garfield's administration. We know office seeking is the proper pursuit of mankind [laughter] and although places are scarce we get along on the whole comfortably. The wise financial policy of the last administration has been carried out and supplemented. He then paid a high compliment to Secretary Winder for his skilful management in this matter, but took the edge off of it by remarking he was an Ohio boy. The debt which frightened brave men fifteen years ago has melted away like snow before the sun.

I believe I can say in advance of the resolution that will be offered that General Garfield has the emphatic approval of the republicans of Ohio in the course he has pursued thus far. [Applause.] Let him further advance the public credit; let him punish all who do wrong; let him give us an administration pure, simple and republican, worthy of a nation like ours, and we will send him our approval twice over again. But, my countrymen, we have something to do in this task. We have got to [emphatically] endorse this administration in the election of a republican ticket this fall. This is no child's play; as we know. The republican party has a powerful adversary behind it, so that we dare not do anything wrong; they will push off our stages if we don't believe ourselves and that is the only use I know of for the democratic party. Let us then do our party's work as representatives of Ohio know how to work and victory will perch upon our banners.

Nichols Longsworth was nominated judge of the supreme court; Joseph Tursey was nominated treasurer by acclamation; George Hart was nominated member of public works by acclamation; George K. Nast was nominated for attorney general by acclamation. The convention then adjourned sine die.

CLEARING HOUSE REPORT.

Unparalleled Business Prosperity Shown by the Records.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The Public says: The business transacted in May excels that of any other month in the history of the country, as shown by the unerring records of the clearings. Last week we gave figures for New York which show the largest monthly return in the history of clearing house with exchanges of \$3,034,169,689. After deducting double the value of stocks sold this is an amount larger by nine per cent, than that of any previous month. This week we have complete returns from other cities.

The aggregate for May at all cities outside of New York is \$1,230,464,280, with all the annual settlements, which swell the returns very largely. At minor cities the aggregate last month were only \$1,208,000,000. The largest previous return for any month that of December \$1,229,243,680, but a special case swelled the exchanges at some of the cities in that month and transactions at New York, exclusive of stocks, were only \$2,571,000,000. Exchanges for May are shown in the following table:

New York	\$4,881,167,127
London	389,154,001
Chicago	121,826,829
Philadelphia	228,344,759
St. Louis	98,396,659
Baltimore	38,436,919
Milwaukee	31,473,753
San Francisco	12,833,829
Los Angeles	31,376,759
West Orange	53,912,399
Providence	31,525,100
Vicksburg	31,898,529

These record have but one interpretation. There is no decrease in transactions for the month at a single city, and yet May, 1880, was one of remarkably large dealings outside of this city. The increase is 26.9 per cent, and it will be observed that the increase in exchanges at New York less double the value of stocks sold is still larger—no less than 3.35 per cent. Nor do the transactions of the first week in June appear unfavorable. Outside of New York the increase is 3.70 per cent larger than in the past month.

The result is that casualties are of daily occurrences. Some one is reported injured nearly every time an ejection is made. Nor do the troubles end here; for it is necessary to place strong guards over those who are tempted to take the buildings from which a tenant has been ejected. It thus becomes an expensive matter to serve the writ of eviction. No doubt it is wrong in the tenants to resist the law, and to disobey the law's authority. But it must be remembered that under the coercion and arms bills the landlords have great advantages and the people realize this. It is not strange that they are rendered desperate, and there are many reasons why it would be best to cease serving these writs of ejection until the relations between landlord and tenant are better regulated.

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FOSTER NOMINATED.

He Receives the Approval of Ohio.

A Word of Approval.

From the Magnet.

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Pope Leo XIII occupies his leisure time in composing Latin verse, and as an Easter gift presented his favorite Cardinals with a poem lauding the virtues and glory of divers saints.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's first audience in Nashville, Tenn., last week was so small that he refused to lecture in that city on the following night, as had been arranged.

In Ireland there are two parties apparently distinct, though in reality both have the same general intentions and purposes. Parnell and his followers are openly for war measures. They are the leaders of the land league, and have supreme control over the Irish tenantry at the present time. They are bold in their declarations and do much to keep alive the discontent which has now assumed such grave proportions. Parnell counsels his followers to resist *et armis* the power of landlords, and his land league may be held responsible for those recent riots which have taken place in county Clare. In fact, wherever there is strife, wild action it may safely be concluded that Parnell and the league are the instigators.

The other party in Ireland is represented by Bishop Croke. His grace has lately given advice to the Irish, which if heeded would

Rowell is walking again.

Peru is avenged. Kilpatrick goes to Chili.

There is still no settlement of the question at Albany.

"Me too Platt" is the latest title of the on-senator.

England and Italy are not pleased with the Tunisian treaty.

LeDue retiring from his office of agricultural commissioner gushes.

Henry Ward Beecher has received one vote at Albany. Conkling has another rival.

The question of public hangings is attracting considerable attention. It deserves careful consideration.

Editorials on the Stickney case, and interviews with parties connected with the principals are now in order.

It is delightfully refreshing to read of Kalloch's address. He is the virtuous representative of the Pacific slope.

Canty is likely to have his case considered this week. It is complained that no use has been made of the reprieve so far.

Grant is wise in refusing to take a hand in the Conkling fight. It would have been wiser had he never written the Jones letter.

Jones, Grant's correspondent, says that Conkling will fight to the end. Now we know what Conkling will do for a long time to come.

Conkling must know now what the press of the country thinks of him. He will soon know how the people of his state feel toward him.

The boom in stocks has extended to mining shares. Hibernia sold in large blocks yesterday at prices averaging something above last quotations.

The row in Leadville yesterday between Colonel Stone and Major Spencer seems to have been a brawl between a bully and a thief. We draw this conclusion from the interviews given with both parties.

General Grant has arrived at New Orleans in a happy frame of mind. He has not lost any decorations, is not interested in a United States bank, and was highly successful in obtaining all he wished in Mexico.

The Leadville Democrat proposes the proper punishment. It says the whipping post should be erected for the woman beater, and that the offender should have his back grooved with the eat of nine tails, well laid on.

Jay Gould has created another monopoly. This time the Western Union telegraph has absorbed the Montreal and Dominion companies of Canada. There is likely to be a strong feeling manifested against the consolidation.

The Coldstream guards, among the bravest and most renowned of England's soldiery, have of late been turning their arms against the Widow Mulcahy. They are disgusted with their new duties and they have cause to be disgusted.

It will not help the cause of Ireland to have her leaders indulge in such language as that used by Headly and reported in our dispatches. The question of Irish affairs is serious enough without side issues being raised, and foolish language indulged in.

Who is to be benefited by the tiresome task the Chicago fester imposes on himself? Who is interested in the subject and who would believe, even if the proposed number of days should be passed, that the doctors and the people were not imposed upon. We have had Tanner! spare us any more of the same style.

The Cincinnati Commercial says: "If bolt-holders and apostates have reached such rank and such power in the party as to dictate terms and receive in such service the approbation of the recognized leaders, then it is time for a double game, and the army may 'well scatter at once and each one fight for himself.'

It is becoming exceedingly questionable if public charitable institutions are all that they pretend to be. There is a doubt arising whether there are not too many officers. The case of the Philadelphia woman who in a time of sore need applied in vain for aid is likely to open the eyes of many who have formerly believed that our institutions were managed in most approved fashions.

It is unfortunate for the new czar that he selected Ignatieff to succeed Melikoff. He chooses one as his chief executive officer who believes in autocratic power. Melikoff on the other hand was more inclined to govern with softer hand. It cannot be doubted that if the czar applies autocratic rules to the people to his advantage, they will try the power of nitro glycerine on him to lessen their wrongs.

Brother Bay forgets the ancient dignity enjoyed by the New York Tribune when he says: "Thomas C. Platt going about in a lone-some, disconsolate way as if looking for somebody he cannot find, while Conkling is arranging his own re-election, somehow recalls the blubbering boy at the Centennial, who, being asked what he was boohooing about, answered angrily: 'I can't find my mother—I told the darned thing she'd lost me!'"

Discussing Irish affairs and the effect of the coercion act, the Cincinnati Commercial says: "If it is the purpose of the Gladstone government to put down the agitation in Ireland with a strong arm, the police and soldiers there will have to be instructed to use something more efficient than blank cartridges and the flat of their swords. The agitation has been too long protracted, and is too deep and earnest to be trifled with, and the government will have to choose between the alternatives of remedial legislation that will remove the cause of discontent among the people, or enforce its authority with such decisive manifestations of its power as will convince them of the hopelessness of resistance."

And now it appears that Conkling did not intend to resign unless sure of a re-election.

The Cornell boys certainly have right on their side. It is to be hoped they will enter the Henley race.

Carl Schurz continues to claw Conkling. He says that Conkling was fast making enemies with every one in the senate and if returned will have but few friends left. Carl rather has Roscoe now.

LeDue in an interview, yesterday, told a reporter that he was so interested in the government sorghum patch that he couldn't go to California yet. LeDue must have been giving that reporter taffy.

A correspondent tells a pitiful story of an eviction in Ireland. It must be humiliating to the English soldiers to stoop to such work. Certainly there is much in Ireland's woes which appeals to the world's sympathy.

"I have been in political life many years, and I have always found that mistakes in judgment were little less than treason." This is what Mr. Conkling is reported to have said to Governor Cornell when berating him for his course during the last two weeks, and it is just what the people think of the ex-senator's own course.

The suggestion of the GAZETTE that public hanging should be avoided meets with general approval. A public exhibition of the kind savors too much of lynch law spectacles. The punishment will be no less severe, the lesson no less impressive if the end of a criminal happens in the presence of only those who have the right to witness it. Simple curiosity should not be gratified.

The French have long enjoyed the distinction of being exceedingly good financiers. Naturally saving, industrious and accumulative, they are now fast becoming noted as able diplomats. The late treaty with Tunis will add much to the influence France already exerts in European affairs. The results of the treaty are feared by England and Germany. The one power is disinclined to have any other nation grow to have too much power abroad, and the other fears that France may soon seek to regain Alsace and Lorraine, and have the power to carry into effect the designs.

The Denver News makes a plea for home fruits and flowers, and says: "Small farming near Denver pays so well already that some lands worth \$200 per acre are devoted to its use. When the conditions of success are better understood the number of these garden farms will increase, and our growing population, in the mines and at the foot hills, will no longer be dependent upon California and Utah for their supply of fruits, fresh and prepared. What patience and intelligence have accomplished upon the alkali basin of the Great Salt lake, can be repeated in the neighboring hill sides and valleys, now that the market is both certain and profitable for all that can be raised."

It would be a welcome relief from Conkling's editorials if journals would give more attention to questions of farming. The Denver News and the Christian Union have already made a move in a good direction and the Union in speaking of the importance of farming says: "Agriculture regulates the balances of trade abroad, pays foreign debts and national, state and local taxation. Not in flippant fancy but in stubborn fact the farmers constitute the bone and sinew of the nation, while through the growth of general scholarship and intelligence they are also becoming active thinkers. They are taking broader and more just views of the great questions of the day—the questions of transportation and other monopolies, of taxation, of national and state finance."

The iron trade of Great Britain has not participated in the general business recovery that has followed the stagnation of 1876-79. There is a reduction of over \$6,000,000 in the value of pig iron exported from that country for the four first months of 1881 as compared with 1880. The total reduction in the value of iron and steel exported during the same time is \$12,300,000. This is partly due to a falling off in prices as well as quantity. The only manufacturers of iron that hold their own are railroad iron and cast or wrought iron. The decreasing prices of English iron must have their effect in keeping down prices in this country. Whenever the reduction on the other side reaches the point that enables importers to pay duties and market the foreign iron in this country the danger signals should be raised. There must be a stoppage of production and a surrender of our markets or else a lowering of prices to such a degree that the home-made iron cannot be undersold.

The new French tariff signalizes a return on the part of France to a stringent protective system, and will seriously affect the trade of England with that country. Formerly the exports to France from England have been often \$90,000,000, and the exports to England from France nearly four times as much. The Courier Journal says: "The French protectionists have succeeded in getting the duties on imported textile fabrics increased from 25 to 210 per cent, the manufacturers will proceed to bleed the unfortunate people whom they pretend to be serving. English manufacturers will be injured somewhat by this protectionist movement, as France takes about 10 per cent. of British exports. The French movement was caused by dull trade, the result of bad harvests. The manufacturers (as the same class did in this country) have been declaring that the trade depression was entirely due to the admission of foreign goods, and that the salvation of the country depends on a prohibitory tariff. Our American manufacturers of textile fabrics, who are continually crying for market for their goods, are more effectually shut out of France than ever. The French tariff is their own medicine administered to them. If they were candid they would say they do not like it."

UNHAPPY ERIN.

The coercion act has failed to put an end to disorder in Ireland. Indeed lawlessness has increased, since the bill passed parliament, and hardly a day passes that arrests under its provisions are not made. The question of Ireland's future, and what shall be done, grows momentarily more serious, and the late address to the Gladstone ministry of Archbishop Croke will not tend to lessen the difficulty in which the whole matter is at present involved.

The archbishop speaks plainly and earnestly, and presents Ireland's side of the question with a terseness and earnestness and an apparent truthfulness which will command respect and attention. He advises Gladstone to blot out from the statute books the eviction law, and says: "Let me ask Mr. Gladstone what has become of the 800 families once so happy in their humble homes, who have disappeared from the parish. Many have gone to the grave; many to the work house, and many to the great republic of the west, bearing with them undying hatred to the country that banished them from their native land." At the same time he advises the people to avoid bringing themselves into collision with the authorities. He says: "They are too strong for us. If not, even for conscience's sake, for our own preservation, for the sake of expediency, if not of principle, we must act on the defensive. We must offer passive resistance to those opposed to us. In that way they will get tired of the contest, because a whole united people has never yet been defeated."

His grace describes fully the present position and aims of the land league, and declares that the movement is not a revolutionary one, but a constitutional and lawful one. The declaration of the archbishop is in the following vigorous language: "We do not intend to violate any law. We intend to exhaust all constitutional remedies; we are perfectly certain that the elasticity of the constitution will allow us the means of working energetically to the last and finally achieving the results we aim at. We wish to produce an effect on England, not by physical force or by any manifestations of physical force, but by moral means. We want to make our grievances known to the world; to tell France and Spain, and Italy, and the United States, and the great colonies that acknowledge the sway of Great Britain as does this country, that we have been kept down by bayonets to the present time, and that by bayonets we are kept down at present. Please God, we are now fully determined, bayonets or no bayonets to proclaim at all events our wants and to proclaim that we will not be satisfied until we get our rights and enlist in our behalf no swords, no guns, no cannon, not Spain or Italy or the United States, but the intelligent opinion of all the intelligent nations of the world. Therefore, this is not a revolutionary movement, but is conducted by the most religious people in the world, and backed up by the best, most holy, most self-sacrificing, most faithful and most uncompromising priesthood in the world."

Such utterances as these, and delivered at the present time will occasion much comment. Interest in the subject will increase, and the Gladstone ministry must realize that the whole question must receive most careful, and most earnest consideration. The Irish people are determined and it is unquestionable that they have right on their side. If the advice of his Grace is heeded, and Irishmen determine not to resort to force, which will not avail against the strong power with which they must contend, if they will but resort to argument and meet statement with statement, they will ultimately gain more than by endeavoring to fight against odds so great.

No one doubts the sincerity of Gladstone in his consideration of the question. The majority of the English also would gladly see Ireland's wrongs righted. The relief bill now before parliament has certain provisions calculated to relieve the people, but Irishmen are determined upon having radical changes and unless these are given there will be no lasting settlement.

IMMIGRATION.

We have already called attention to the fact that the number of immigrants arriving daily in this country has never been equalled. Two thousand on an average arrive each day. The fact would be a serious one to any country were it not enjoying our peculiar advantages. It can make no difference to us how many come; there is room for all. Our territory is so large that we gladly welcome all who arrive, and every new one adds just so much to our national wealth and our general prosperity.

But for the countries so fast being depopulated, the case must be different. It is becoming a serious matter with nearly every European state, and it may not be uninteresting to glance briefly at the causes which send so many away from home. In Ireland the cause is evident. English misgovernment of that country has forced many to leave it. There is nothing to induce them to remain at home. If not interfered with by the government they have to guard against the attacks of the land leagues. Rents are high, privileges are scarce, and the future of their native land anything but encouraging. It is not to be wondered at that the counties of Ireland are fast becoming depopulated. In Germany the great reason of immigration is that taxes are high, rents higher, and labor receives but slight recompense. In an interview with immigrants at New York, many interesting facts were discovered. The majority of people left their homes for the simple reason that they could not live on the wages paid, while others sought new homes that they might escape serving in the army. In Russia, who can wonder that the people are glad to seek safety over the ocean? With autocracy on the one side and nihilism on the other, Russia is anything but a country one would desire to live in.

And so each steamer leaving the old country comes to us crowded by those fleeing from high taxes, low wages, and general misgovern-

ment. They will scatter over our territory. The hardships they will have to undergo will not be a tithe of what they have borne at home. The taxes are low; there is no aristocracy to provide for, and no army to be forced into. Just so long as we offer these inducements just so long will the stamped from Europe continue. We will reap richer harvests, and those coming to us will receive better pay.

But it should not be supposed that this state of affairs will last for ever. Europe will awake to the fact sooner or later that she is losing her mechanics, her farmers and her laborers. She cannot afford to lose all these, and long before she is entirely depopulated, or before we are crowded to suffocation reform measures will be instituted. Indeed there are reforms already in two at least of the European states. France is a republic with a peasantry the most prosperous of any in Europe, almost of any in the world. Since the downfall of Napoleon, and during the years of her republican life, France has gone steadily upward and onward. The people are too prosperous to wish to leave their homes, and the result is that while disintegrating forces are at work in England, Russia, and Germany, and are depopulating those countries, France more than holds her own, and her population is increasing. Italy also has a most liberal monarchy. She will soon become a republic.

The fact is then that reforms alone will save Europe from becoming depopulated and us over-crowded. Once let the people abroad enjoy a life which is free from the burden of the privileged classes; let monarchs work or starve, compel armies to be reduced, make taxes lighter, and then the peasantry will begin to live. They exist now; but with concessions to their comfort, they will gladly remain at home. There will be a more general happiness when there are reorganized governments, and low taxes, but we will have fewer immigrants. To keep those we have, we must regulate our little abuses; there will then be no stampede for their old homes of those who are coming to us with gladness.

SHALL THERE BE A CHOICE OF EVILS?

A stalwart in New York City has made out a schedule of procedure which he thinks will secure the success of Conkling. The plan is briefly that the present senate will adjourn without a choice. After that Governor Cornell will call a special session. The administration men will not be able to defeat Conkling and therefore should they throw the vote before the people and thus secure the return of democratic senators the administration party will be responsible for delivering the state of New York over to the democrats.

This proposition is cool enough to have been chipped off of the north end of the north pole. Coming from a man who deserted his party in the most critical moment of its history; a man, who, from pure egotism and monomania self conceit, turned over the republican party to the control of its sworn enemies, a man, who, knowing the perilous condition of his friends, took advantage of it to compel that recognition which his ability could not command. It certainly has a look which nothing but the popular vernacular will describe. "Monumental cheek" hardly does justice to this claim, which is that the Benedict Arnold who betrayed his friends in the face of the foe must be returned in order to defeat the enemy. One loses patience, when one looks at the assumption and arrogance of such a claim. Conkling has shown himself a traitor to all large views of what is patriotic. He is a wretch concentrated all in self who doubtless dying should go down to the vile earth from whence he sprung, unwept, unhonored, and unsung. Rather than yield to such coercion and return a man who has so signally failed to show true loyalty, it would be better for the administration men of New York to let the matter go to the people. There is always a choice between two evils, and between a foe in camp and a foe in the field, it is always best to take the open enemy and meet him upon equal ground.

Literary Notes.
Mr. W. M. Griswold is translating Herr Bodenstedt's letters. Mrs. Sarah Orne Jewett, author of "Deephaven" and "Old and New," will soon publish, through Houghton, Mifflin & Co., a similar volume of essays, entitled "Country By-Ways."

Julian Hawthorne has nearly ready for publication a novel called "Fortune's Fool."

Oliver Wendell Holmes writes slowly and laboriously, though he is a rapid and vivacious talker.

Charles Dudley Warner of the Hartford Courant, is soon to sail for Europe, whether his wife has already gone.

The pen and paper on Washington Irving's desk at Sunnyside remain just as he arranged them for the last time.

A Boston publishing firm will presently issue a "George Eliot Daily Calendar," with selections for each day in the year.

Longfellow wears his frock coat buttoned to the chin, as in the chilly weather of a late spring he sits before a dusky-red fire of emerald coal. He is gentle and hospitable in manner.

"The Miller's Daughter," by Anne Beale, and "The Chaplain of the Fleet," by Walter Besant and James Rice, are the latest novels published in Harper's "Franklin Square Library."

The second volume of the American Catalogue, which is a finding list to the first volume, is at last in type, and will be published within a few days. This is good news for librarians and all other persons who have occasion to use a bibliography.

Messrs. Carleton & Co. will publish Mr. T. H. Tibbles' Indian novel, "Hidden Paths," on the 9th of June. The close similarity between Mr. Tibbles' title and that of a novel by J. T. Durand is unfortunate. Mr. Tibbles should have found some other name for his book.

Mr. R. Worthington is the distributing agent for the new edition of *Leuze* of the "De

cameron" and the "Heplameron." The books are printed on large paper, uncut, with gilt tops, and are bound in white cloth, gilt stamped. The illustrations are by Flameng and are printed on India paper.

The Harpers have published the Revised New Testament in the Franklin Square Library, and will issue it also in a 16mo volume. They have wrought a decided improvement by printing the suggestions of the American committee as footnotes, instead of placing them in a separate group at the end of the volume.

"Harper's Weekly" gains greatly in comeliness of appearance by the change of type and arrangement adopted in the current number. The editorial pages are now printed in larger type than that has been used hitherto, and the matter is arranged in three columns instead of four. The paper is better, too, and is of a creamy tint.

An amusing instance of Carlyle's plain speaking is reported by a hearer of it. An acquaintance with strong opinions of his own had supported them pertinaciously one evening against Carlyle's views, and was thus taken leave of at the door: "Good night, sir! And let me tell you that you have capabilities for becoming one of the greatest bores in England."

A. Bronson Alcott, the aged Concord philosopher, has been receiving enthusiastic greetings in Indianapolis. He gave fifteen formal lectures and conversations, which were attended by a great number of people. The children were eager to see the father of the "Little Women." He says that he has been riding through the west in the "Little Women's Chariot."

An illustrated work on "The Public Service of the State of New York" has been planned and is in preparation for Osgood's publication. Chadbourn is to edit the book, and chapters are to be contributed by Governor Cornell, Judge Robertson, Mr. Carr, Judge Folger, Speaker Shape, Dr. Murray of the university, Lieutenant Governor Hoskins and Mr. Horatio Seymour, Jr.

"I! I!" is the title of the Rev. George H. Hepworth's romance which the Harpers have in press. Let us hope that the book is really worthy of a name, notwithstanding its strange christening. The Harpers have also recently availed a volume on "Beauty in Dress," by Miss M. R. Oakey, whose paper on that subject recently printed in Harper's Magazine attracted a good deal of attention.

PERSONAL.

The Potomac flats—Conkling and Platt.

GAZETTE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

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100	1 Month.....
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WEEKLY—IN ADVANCE.	
\$20.00	Six Months.....
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INGOMAR.

A Romantic Drama at the Opera House.

Delineated With Great Success Last Evening.

Ingomar is a romantic drama of the old fashioned school in which there is little of the finesse of the modern school but much of nature and more of sentiment. It is a play that pleases in spite of a feeling upon the part of the audience that they are yielding to an influence quite foreign to the spirit of the present. There is enough of nature in the play to carry the stilted language and there is enough of spectacular effect to please the eye. The play was presented with the following

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Parthenia..... Miss Charlotte Thompson
Actae, Myron's Wife..... Mrs. C. Johnson
Thom..... Miss Annie Montague
Ingomar..... Mr. W. E. Sheridan
Alastor..... Mr. C. G. Craig
Polydor..... Mr. Isadore Davidson
Timarch..... Mr. Wm. Yerence
Myron..... Mr. J. L. Wooderson

The qualities in Miss Thompson which charmed us in Jane Eyre were also present in her Parthenia, and naturally so, too, in spite of the wide difference in the time and location of the two dramas they are strangely similar, and the natures of Jane Eyre and Parthenia, and of Lord Rochester and Ingomar are parallel as to passion and purpose. Archness and fearlessness, a bold, free spirit moulded and modified by warm and loving impulses, were depicted last evening with charming art by Miss Thompson as Parthenia. There was a native and naturalness bereft of even the slightest suggestion of crudity or coarseness in her acting that pleased and never palled. Her success last evening was a success well earned by an intellectual appreciation of the character and an artistic presentation.

Mr. W. E. Sheridan was an ideal Ingomar. He looked the part and dressed it with barbarean splendor. The untutored but frank, truthful, brave and generous barbarian, tamed by the power of love, was painted in strong and glowing colors. A powerful physique, a resonant voice and an appreciative mind, are the natural advantages of this actor. Moulded by training and brought to perfection by experience, Mr. Sheridan's methods are thoroughly effective.

The support last evening was excellent. Mr. Davidson did some thoroughly good work as Polydor, while Mr. Wooderson, as Myron, gave that comedy part with great success. The play was handsomely mounted and was throughout an artistic success.

Mr. J. H. Hazleton informs us that among other attractions pronounced for Colorado Springs in the near future are the following: Helen Potter, Ton Keene, Edwin Sparks company, Reil's Uncle Tom's Cabin party, with hounds attached, Rice's Evangeline party and Salsbury troubadours, all of which are leading and popular combinations.

The Denver Zouaves have decided to give an excursion to Colorado Springs and Manitou on June 13th, and have extended an invitation to Company A. of this city to participate with them. The officers of the various state military organizations have also been invited to join them and take part in the festivities here and at Manitou.

Mr. Dan. Lamassney passed through the city on his way east yesterday. He says that the sale of the running horse Fusilade to Mr. B. C. Holly, of this city, is a bona fide one, and that the horse was sold for \$1,300.

From Tuesday's Daily.

"Sweeny has escaped and Geordie is not a coward."

Col. W. T. Holt, of Crested Butte, was in the city yesterday.

Judge Williams was called to Canon City yesterday on important legal business.

There will be a regular meeting of the Royal Arch Chapter this evening in Masonic hall.

The bill of exceptions in the Carty case has not as yet been filed with the clerk of the supreme court.

Alderman Noble returned Sunday from a two weeks' absence spent on his ranch at Living Springs.

Prof. Sheldon and family started yesterday for North Cambridge, Mass., where they will spend the summer.

Both the Matt France and W. S. Jackson horse companies gave exhibition runs on Tejon street last evening.

There are a larger number of guests at the Manitou hotels just at present than there was at this time last year.

Mr. Charles Brown of Georgetown, has been appointed manager of the Colorado Telephone company's affairs in this city, in place of Mr. G. H. Bosworth, resigned.

Rev. W. S. Rudolph, of Canon City, and formerly a student of Colorado College, is in the city assisting the services now being held in the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

Mr. G. S. Robbins yesterday took charge of G. W. Turney's jewelry stock. He represents both the creditors and the mortgagee, and will dispose of the stock so as to benefit both.

Mr. J. W. Collins has been prevailed upon to remove his office to Pueblo, where he will in the future practice his profession. The doctor's family will continue to reside in this city.

Mr. D. S. Covert, the western correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, is spending a few days with his family in this city.

Peter Mariani yesterday received a large invoice of Whitman's renowned candies, which have been on the road for some time.

The Manitou Cottage, at Manitou, under the proprietorship of Mrs. H. M. Johnson is becoming quite a popular resort. It is located on the road leading from the soda to the iron spring.

Mr. J. H. Hazleton, the manager of the Opera House, contemplates a visit to New York for the purpose of securing dates for Colorado Springs with all the leading attractions.

Mr. F. M. Cooper, the college correspondent of the Mountaineer, left yesterday for his home in Paxton, Ills., where he will remain until the opening of the fall term in September.

Mr. A. D. Craigie left Sunday morning for Leadville and the Gunnison country, where he will remain until the 15th inst. and then return to Pueblo and open up the hardware business.

The Hook and Ladder company are requested to meet this evening for practice at seven o'clock. Immediately following the practice the company will hold their regular monthly meeting.

President Blanchard of the New York and Erie road, accompanied by a prominent party of eastern railroad men, spent Sunday and yesterday at Manitou. They came down from Denver on a special train.

Messrs. Crawford & Chase, the nurserymen, advertise for lady strawberry pickers. Their berries are now ripening rapidly and in a few days they will be able to supply the public with them through their agents, Messrs. Evert & Taylor.

Mr. Wright Huntington, who was here with the Langrish company at the opening of the Opera House, arrived in the city yesterday to join the Sheldan company. Mr. Huntington is a right clever actor and an old San Francisco journalist.

Poll tax to the amount of eight hundred dollars has already been collected and turned in to the city treasurer. Of this amount about \$400 was paid by work and the remainder in cash. About one-fifth of this amount was collected last year.

We desire to call the attention of some of our good sheep men to the advertisement of Colonel Holt in another column for a ranch foreman. The position is a good one and affords a fine opening for some ambitious young man with the requisite qualifications for success.

Captain W. B. Tuttle, the stationer of the Denver and Rio Grande, started yesterday for his home in Philadelphia. We hear it from pretty good authority that the captain will double up while absent and when he returns will bring with him one of the Quaker City's fairest daughters.

By orders received at the Colorado Springs postoffice yesterday all the eastern mail that accumulates in the office after the 11:35 a.m. train south has gone, is sent south on train No. 3 which passes through here at 11 o'clock p.m. This change hastens the departure of afternoon mail for the east by about twelve hours.

Messrs. A. N. Wheeler, H. S. Clement and P. J. Williams start on June 20th for California and Washington Territory. The two former go to assume the management of a company of Chinese jugglers, while the latter will accept a responsible position on the California bureau of colored emigration. We take pleasure in commanding them to the courtesies of the poor house commissioners.

Hardly a day passes that we do not hear complaints concerning the boldness of the gamblers and bunko steers at the Pueblo depot. One gentleman estimated that over fifty of them congregated at the depot upon the arrival of each and every train, and in many instances unsuspecting passengers are cheated out of various sums of money. It is about time that the Pueblo authorities took some steps to suppress this evil.

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DEAD IN HIS BED.

A Young Man Cuts His Throat.

The Whole Affair Wrapped in the Deepest Mystery.

Last evening about fifteen minutes after nine two gentlemen stepped into the editorial room of the GAZETTE and inquired who was the city coroner, and where he could be found. Upon being questioned as to who required the services of the coroner, he stated that a man who had for several days past been in the employ of Judge Corcoran, had committed suicide by cutting his throat.

A reporter of the GAZETTE at once proceeded to the residence of Judge Corcoran, on South Nevada avenue, where he learned the following particulars in the case. Late Friday morning a man, giving the name of John Gillesen, called at Judge Corcoran's office, in Bennett Brothers' building, in search of employment, saying that he was ready and willing to do most anything. The judge seeing that the young man was earnest in what he was saying told him that his wife was in need of a man to help her do some house cleaning, and if he was willing to accept that kind of work he would take him to the house. Gillesen brightened up in the face when he ascertained that he could at least get temporary employment, and he seemed only too glad to accept Judge Corcoran's offer. He proceeded at once to Judge Corcoran's residence where he was given some light work about the house. It was not previous to the time that he made application at Judge Corcoran's office for work he had been boarding at the Empire house on Cascade avenue, also at the Spaulding house. Saturday evening last, after completing his work, Mrs. Corcoran offered to pay him for the services rendered, but Gillesen refused to accept the money tendered him, saying that he considered his board sufficient remuneration for the work he had done. Mrs. Corcoran rather insisted on his taking the money, but he declined to do so. Early in the evening Mrs. Corcoran, who was very well pleased with the way in which the young man acted and performed his work, told him that it was useless for him to be paying board at the hotel, and if he wished he could remove his trunk to the house, and remain there until he had secured some permanent employment. Gillesen accepted this proposition and had his trunk removed from the hotel, but instead of placing it in the room set aside for his use he persisted in leaving it on the back porch, where it still remains. Mrs. Corcoran had upon several occasions noticed that Gillesen was at times melancholy and indisposed, but as he was in poor health nothing was thought of it. Yesterday morning he complained of being unwell and intimated that he would have to consult a physician, but did not do so. He was around the house as usual during the day, performing light chores and assisting Mrs. Corcoran in various ways.

About 5 o'clock last evening Gillesen said that he felt tired and unwell, and asked Mrs. Corcoran if there was anything more for him to do; if not he would stay down for a while. Mrs. Corcoran remarked that she expected a little company of visitors in during the evening, and that she would want him to get some ice out of the cellar, but that she would call him when she wanted him. Instead of going to his room he remained around the house until his o'clock, at which time he brought a lamp into the sitting room, where the family with several friends were engaged in playing whist. As Gillesen turned to leave the room one of the ladies complimented him on the excellent manner in which he had dealt the lamp, which compliment he acknowledged with a pleasant smile as he closed the door. This was the last time that John Gillesen was seen alive.

The family still continued at their game of whist, little thinking that in the room just above their heads John Gillesen was lying in the agonies of death. Shortly before nine o'clock Mrs. Corcoran having need for the ice heretofore spoken of entered the kitchen and opening the door at the foot of the steps leading up to Gillesen's room she called him by name but received no reply. Her calls were repeated several times with the same result, and seeing that the lamp was burning brightly in John's room, she ascended the stairs and entered the room thinking to awake him from his sound sleep. He was lying face downward and upon his cot with his clothes still on. Mrs. Corcoran stepped to the side of the cot and placing her hand upon his shoulder gave him a slight shake, at the same time calling him by name. Imagine her surprise when a glittering razor covered with blood slid from his hand upon the white pillow beneath his head.

One glance more told the story, for the pillow and sheet under his head were covered with blood. Mrs. Corcoran rushed to the room below and gave the alarm. For a moment all was consternation, and we can safely say that a game of whist never came to a more speedy conclusion. The gentlemen proceeded to the room above to ascertain for a certainty whether the man was really dead, as Mrs. Corcoran was so frightened at the ghastly sight that she did not wait to learn. Although the body was still warm, there was not the slightest movement of the heart or pulse.

Judge Corcoran and Captain Givens started out immediately with the intention of notifying the coroner, and called at the GAZETTE once as above stated. While at the residence of Judge Corcoran the GAZETTE reporter visited the room in which the dreadful deed had been committed and where the ghastly remains still laid. When first entering the room there was nothing that would convey the impression that anything unusual had happened. To the left of the door, as one entered, stood the cot on which the self-murderer lay; while to the left was a small table on which the lamp burned brightly. The dead man lay with his back to those who entered, and with the exception of the bloody

razor which lay in plain sight on the pillow to his head, not a trace of blood could be seen. Only by leaning over the remains could the horrors of the situation be realized. A large pool of blood had gathered upon the bed clothes, and more was trickling from a ghastly gash in the throat, extending almost from ear to ear. The features of the dead man paled but had little agony, and it was apparent that he had died comparatively easy.

Just as the reporter turned to leave the room he discovered a sheet of note paper upon which was some writing laying on the stand beneath the lamp. It proved to be a letter written by the deceased and the following is an exact copy:

COLORADO SPRINGS, 1881.

FRIEND OF COLORADO:—I've done no murder and no stealing, don't know what should be treated so. If I have said or sinned against god and men, god will forgive, but not men. Mrs. Givens please send my money and clothes to my brother in Lafayette, Ind.

The letter contained no signature, and was written regardless of grammatical construction and spelling. Gillesen is a native of Sweden and is about thirty years of age. He has two brothers living in Indiana, where he lived before coming to Colorado. The deceased was in the employ of Captain Givens on his ranch for several months, and the Captain says that he never had a more faithful or industrious man to work for him. An inquest will be held to day.

From Wednesday's Daily.

THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE.

The Great Alpine Tunnel of Colorado.

GUNNISON CITY, June 2, 1881.

This country so far, yet so fascinating to the outside world, will soon be brought to its very doors. With mineral and agricultural lands second to none upon the American continent, we are destined in the near future to come proudly to the front as one of the best settled and best developed sections of Colorado. The advent of the railway will be the incentive to cause this desirable state of affairs which is to ensue. The South Park road has already pushed its way from the capital of the state to near the summit of the backbone of the continent—11,500 feet above tide—through some of the most magnificent scenery in America, and in a few weeks more the workmen who have so long been toiling on either side of the range in the tunnel will be able to shake hands and converse with each other. Less than three hundred feet more of boring now remain to complete the tunnel which has been in progress day and night for the past two years. Work is still progressing satisfactorily on both ends of the tunnel, with several daily shifts. Nearly all the heavy grading is finished from Alpine to this city, except in a few places. Several gangs of men are working between Parlin's and the tunnel, and all the grading between Parlin's and here yet to be done can be finished in two weeks ready for the ties and iron. The entire road bed between Alpine and Gunnison will be finished as soon as the tunnel is completed. All the ties are out, ready for distribution along the entire line, as soon as it is in suitable condition for them. The distance from Gunnison to the end of the South Park track is about forty-five miles, and we expect soon to hear of some rapid track laying on this line. The company is working along quietly without making any noise, and before any of us are aware of it the whole line will be completed, and the ears running into this city.

John Otto Mears, member of the Ute commission, who was recently here on his way to Los Pinos agency, stated that it is expected the Indians will all be removed in four to six weeks. If land suitable for them can be obtained in Colorado, they will remain within our borders; if not, they will be settled on lands in Utah. The commission expects to take ten chiefs with them to pick out and locate the lands for the Indians. Fourteen companies of Uncle Sam's boys are now enroute to Los Pinos, nine of infantry and five of cavalry, the whole in command of Gen. McKenzie, the renowned Indian fighter. The Utes must now go—peacefully if possible—if not, they will be turned over to Gen. McKenzie, who has sufficient number of men in his command to carry out the agreement to the letter.

From all parts of the county come most flattering reports as to discoveries and developments made upon mineral lands. During the past winter Elk Mountain Consolidated Gold and Silver mining company have completed six hundred feet of tunneling and have cut several blind leads that look quite promising. The long tunnel, now in five hundred feet, is intended to cut the Silver Jewel and Painted Boy ledges. The former is expected to be reached by the middle of the present month; and the latter by the middle of July, to reach which one hundred feet of cutting is still required. Both veins are looking nicely and show mineral of high grade. The tunnels will enable the company to work to advantage all the seasons of the year, and some rich developments will undoubtedly be made in that section during the present summer. In fine, the Gunnison country contains more than enough gold and silver to pay the national debt, and with proper development a showing will be made that must of necessity astonish the civilized world. Coal, iron and copper largely abound, and as the rails are thrown forward great manufacturing establishments amid flourishing towns and cities will spring up to add to our substantial advancement.

HOW HERSEE DIED.

He "Bobbed up Serenely" Once Too Often. The Central City Register-Call says: The Sodene comic opera company left Georgetown by the early train for Central, this morning; while awaiting the up train for Central at the forks of the creek, a member of the company met his death, whether premeditated or not is a serious question.

Just as the up train for Georgetown had drawn up, Wm. Clive Hersee, one of the troupe, advanced out on the bridge, and meeting Miss Somerville, one of the lady members of the company, in a jocose manner bid her

good-bye. Climbing over the railing of the bridge he jumped into the creek. The water is very high at present and the current very strong at this point. The alarm was given. It was evident from his struggles that he wished to reach the bank. He had on a linen duster at the time. He was carried rapidly down the stream, struggling violently, but never uttered a word. When about 200 yards below the station he managed to get his duster off, and made a desperate struggle, when a fresh force of the current struck him, and he was swept violently downward.

Several parties followed the body down the creek about a mile when it finally disappeared.

Mr. Hersee was the husband of Miss Maggie Duggan, also a member of the company. It is stated, but we do not vouch for the statement, that his domestic relations were not of the most congenial character; that he had frequent difficulties with his wife, who finally was forced to refuse to live with him. He was a man of irascible temper and sour disposition. They have one child.

The theory is that suicide was not premeditated but that mistaking the character of the creek, he endeavored to work upon his wife's feelings by a seeming desire for death. His body has not been found at the present writing.

A CLEVER PORTRAIT.

Picture of W. E. Sheridan as Richelieu.

Last evening there was presented in the show window of F. E. Robinson, on the corner of Tejon street and Pike's Peak avenue, one of the most clever portraits that we have ever seen. It was a picture of Mr. W. E. Sheridan in the character of Richelieu. The work is a good one, and reflects much credit upon the artist who has so truthfully represented the lineaments of the great actor.

EMOTIONAL INSANITY.

An Alleged Poem Composed by Lightning.

The night operator of the Western Union telegraph office was seized last evening with an attack of poetry. He says that the brass band in the next room affected him in a very peculiar manner, and that he was compelled to express his feelings in rhythmic form. The poem which he handed to us reads along as follows:

Still so gently o'er me stealing,
Methinks I'll never forget the feeling,
When sitting in the twilight gloom
That hideous band begins to groan.
Receiving from a box relay
With wires crossed and spluttering away;
Just as I begin to pray,
That terrible flat begins to bray,
Like the spirit of some departed mate,
Or a small boy turned away from school.
O be kind and take the bass
From this cold world to a warmer place,
Where he may make a blessed relief.
In weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth;
And be in a place where there are no ladies,
A place named recently, with politeness, Hades.

Dramatic and Very Personal.

An interesting little item comes floating down from the secluded retreats of Canon City, which, with characteristic modesty, has prevented it from becoming known before. It seems that during the engagement of the Laungrise troupe in Colorado Springs, one of the company, who has since become a prominent manager (and is located less than a thousand miles from here) received during an entertainment in which he took a prominent part a large basket rich with floral gifts, sent from the neighboring grocery, to which was attached a complimentary card with the donor's name. The reception was so unexpected that a maiden blush of embarrassment, the first ever seen there, mounted to the cheek of the favored disciple of the sock and buskin. He still preserves the card, and doubtless will, with much pressing, show it to interested beholders. For further particulars see card in Dramatic News.

Billy Le Roy's Brother.

Last week General Cameron received a letter from Iowa which sets at rest all question concerning the identity of the man hung with LeRoy by the promptly acting citizens of Del Norte. The letter is as follows:

MY DEAR SIR: Yours of the 23d is at hand and contents noted. In reply will say, Silas Pond a brother of Arthur Pond, left this place on Saturday, April 9th, a few days previous to your arrival here. No one now's anything about where he went that can learn. He was a man I should say five feet, ten inches in height; dark complexion and about twenty-eight years old. I also learned the initials of his name, S. P., were indrawn on his right arm. He came here last fall, and worked during the winter for a man near town. He was considered a good kind, civil, and not suspected of being a rough-haracter or a bad man in any way.

I am now fully convinced that Billy LeRoy was here about that time and that his brother Silas left in company with him, and that the man Sam Porter, who was lynched with Billy LeRoy at Del Norte, was no other than his brother Silas Pond.

I am heartily glad they are out of the way, though I am not in favor of lynching law but in this case the citizens of that section of the country are certainly justified in the act. * * Should you get further light as to his identity, I should be pleased to hear from you.

Respectfully, etc.

J. K.

General Cameron said, when the reporter had read the letter: "Now, when I was down in Del Norte, I examined the body of the fellow hung with Billy Le Roy, and I found upon his right forearm, marked in India ink, two hands gripped. Beneath them were the letters S. P. and then underneath ten the date 1880, so I think this settles the fact of the identity of the second principal in the Del Norte lynching."

From Thursday's Daily.

TROUBLE ON THE BORDER.

White Outlaws Establish a Reign of Terror.

Well Armed and Well Mounted Desperadoes.

The Pueblo Chieftain of yesterday prints the following about the troubles down south:

"Yesterday our townsman John M. Waldrum, Esq., returned from a somewhat extended trip in the southwestern portion of the state. Mr. Waldrum informs us that an absolute reign of terror exists in the vicinity of Costilla, Amargo, Durango, Antonito, Chama and Pagosa Springs, owing to the presence of large numbers of armed desperados, who presumably belong to the Stockton and Allison gangs, and who it seems have recently turned themselves loose to plunder, rob, murder and outrage the innocent, hard working settlers of the country. The desperados are all well armed and well mounted, and their force is such that they absolutely defy the officers of the law. Stage coaches and pedestrians are held up on the public roads in broad daylight and compelled to shell out, and should the victim offer the least resistance he is shot down like a dog and left to rot where he fell. When this sport grows monotonous, the worthless have a habit of riding into the principal towns and appropriating whatever strikes their fancy, whether it be a bank, a dry goods store, or a yard of mules. The consequences found to result from this regime of lawlessness are already visible. The residents there engaged in honest business are impoverished and terror-stricken, and but one of two alternatives is presented, either the lawless element must be subdued, or else decent people will be obliged to leave the country. Capital and immigration has been virtually suspended, and business of every description has received a serious drawback. Referring to these outrages the last number of the WEEKLY GAZETTE, for December 9, 1876, has the following among its mining notes: 'The few who have kept at work through the summer and fall on the gold and galena bearing veins discovered nearly a year ago on Cheyenne mountain and along the several branches of Cheyenne creek, are more than ever confident that depth alone is required to show that there are as rich and valuable mines in the vicinity of Colorado Springs as are found in any other portions of the state now celebrated for their mines. And we have yet a number who left this in the spring for other districts, who are now back, more hopeful than ever from the experience and knowledge obtained in the districts to which they went of finding valuable mines here. Work is about to be resumed at Manitou and at other points along the mountains for the purpose of testing their worth.'

tame to being robbed, and seizing a chair flung it at his late clerk's head. The man responded by firing his revolver and inflicting a flesh wound in Mr. Goodrich's abdomen. The two men then turned and fled. Mr. Goodrich firing a shot after them as they went, but missing them. He at once gave the alarm and the people turned out in pursuit of the would-be assassin and chased them down the railroad. They succeeded in overtaking the man who shot at Mr. Goodrich and they killed him. The other fellow made his escape.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. True received another dispatch from the station agent at Espanola, to the following effect:

ESPAÑOLA, June 8th.

H. A. TRUE, Esq.—Mr. Goodrich will be all right in a few days. He had a pretty close call, though. He is receiving good attendance.

VAN SICKLE.

The many friends of Mr. Goodrich in this city will rejoice in his escape from assassination, and will heartily join in congratulating him on his good fortune.

MINING IN CHEYENNE.

Searching for Mineral in our Neighboring Mountain.

Cheyenne mountain has long been a field for prospectors who have scratched its surface without any very startling result. The mountain is certainly full of mineral, but the main lead has not yet been struck. A copy of the WEEKLY GAZETTE, for December 9, 1876, has the following among its mining notes:

"The few who have kept at work through the summer and fall on the gold and galena bearing veins discovered nearly a year ago on Cheyenne mountain and along the several branches of Cheyenne creek, are more than ever confident that depth alone is required to show that there are as rich and valuable mines in the vicinity of Colorado Springs as are found in any other portions of the state now celebrated for their mines. And we have yet a number who left this in the spring for other districts, who are now back, more hopeful than ever from the experience and knowledge obtained in the districts to which they went of finding valuable mines here. Work is about to be resumed at Manitou and at other points along the mountains for the purpose of testing their worth."

ELEGANT REGALIA.

Mr. W. E. Sheridan's Wardrobe Attracting Much Attention.

Mr. W. E. Sheridan has the handsomest Shakespearean wardrobe that we have ever seen. Some parts of it are now on exhibition in the show window of Robinson's drug store. The window where these elegant costumes are displayed is the center of attraction. People stand before it and gaze upon the regalia of Louis the Eleventh, the scarlet of Richelieu and the kingly trappings of Macbeth. The wardrobe is really superb, and will repay a careful inspection. Mr. Sheridan has invested much money in dressing whatever classical parts he plays with historical accuracy. His make up is always correct and one takes a very valuable object lesson in history who sees Mr. Sheridan in the legitimate drama.

Those who love the creations of Shakespeare, and those who are pleased with elegant spectacular effects, will be fully satisfied during the engagement of Mr. Sheridan. We have had occasion to criticize Mr. Sheridan in society plays. We have never been required to say any severe words of Mr. Sheridan. He is a gentleman of intellect, which, joined with his physical gifts, makes him one of the tragedians whose names were never born to the world.

Coroner's Verdict on the Suicide.

Coroner Stewart empanelled a jury yesterday morning to render a verdict on the death of James Gyllenstein, who committed suicide at Judge Cochran's residence on Tuesday night. After listening to the testimony of John Himesbaugh, Judge Cochran and John Cochran, the jury rendered the following verdict:

STATE OF COLORADO, i
El Paso County, i

An inquisition held at Colorado Springs, El Paso county, on the 5th day of June, 1881, before G. H. Stewart, coroner of said county, upon the dead body of John Gyllenstein, lying there dead, by the persons whose names are hereunder subscribed. The said jurors, upon their oaths do say that said John Gyllenstein came to his death by a razor in his own hands, while in a state of mental derangement. In testimony whereof the said persons have hereunto set their hands the day and year above.

WILLIAM STARK, JOHN POTTER,
CLARE LAWTON, L. C. DANA,
R. R. TAYLOR, C. T. BARTON.

Open Air Gospel Meetings.

An open air gospel meeting will be held this evening in front of the postoffice at 7:15, conducted by Walter Rudolph, the churches and singers of the city co-operating. Both ladies and gentlemen are invited to attend. Service will not occupy more than 45 minutes.

LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice

From Friday's Daily.

S. A. Shell left for Los Angeles, Calif., yesterday, via the Southern Pacific

earn from pretty good authority that the hanging of Carty take place on the 21st will be a private execution.

are splendid nights for moonlight but the young folks do not seem to value the opportunity.

tourists are beginning to flock in daily and the hotel men both here and there are consequently happy.

ieu at the Opera House to-night with E. Sheridan in the title character, and by an excellent company.

Citizens of Colorado Springs intend at the Fourth of July? If so, some will be taken at once in the matter.

gular monthly meeting of the Mattie company will be held this evening. Members are requested to be present.

at present prospects there will be contest between the hose companies silver trumpet on the Fourth of July.

A. True started on the morning express for Santa Fe and El Paso, Tex., expecting to remain absent three weeks.

ve so far escaped the customary resists and washouts. Last year arrived during the latter part of June first of July.

Mahlon Thatcher, Irving W. St. Colonel Fitch of Pueblo, who haveing several days at Manitou, returned home yesterday.

ver was received to the telegram sent by Stevenson's brother in Indiana, and is undecided as to what disposition of the property of the deceased.

sheet for Sheridan's opening night before the public at E. P. Howells' nine o'clock yesterday, and a number of seats were disposed

d estate market seems unusually active. Many of the most desirable vacant city are being bought up by those temple building fine houses on

re formerly occupied by A. Sutton is been leased by Johnson & Mayer's market. Mr. Johnson, the senior of the firm, has just severed a copip with Mr. Brigham.

Spangler, of Arapahoe county, passing on the morning express yesterday on to the penitentiary at Canon City number of persons convicted at court of the district court at Denver.

arles Craig, the artist, has just completed painting in oil of W. E. Sheridan, as Richelieu. It was placed on exhibition in his drug store yesterday, and when it pronounced it a splendid piece of art.

ears that there is a mineral belt from Silver Cliff to Golden, and on considerable prospecting is being done vicinity. Some are working near Cheyenne, while others are sinking shafts in Erye.

ick, the manager of Haverly's Minstrels, is the captain of the baseball nine which played with the Queen Citys at Denver yesterday. Mr. Mack will be remembered by the Colorado Springs people as the of the Church Choir Pinafore which appeared here last summer. He is Haverly's pet manager.

in Graves, the proprietor of Pascoe's old restaurant, is having many incidents made in and about his place of business. The dining room has been entirely introduced into the and the everything that could be done to the comfort of the guests has been the captain is thoroughly conversant with hotel business, and will be found a gentlemanly host.

s. L. Funk & Co., publishers at 12 Dey street, New York, have sold from their press a revised edition H. C. Cowell's Popular History of Bible Translation. This work gives the history of Bible revision from the Wycliffe to the present time. Dr. J. H. Holme says of this work: "It is as a novel and beyond all compare the best work of the kind ever written. The book is issued in popular form sold for 50 cents in paper and \$1 in cloth.

QUEBEC

Our despatches relate that a terrible conflagration has visited the romantic city of Quebec. It seems that the city proper has not been damaged, but the fire has confined itself to the suburb of St. John.

Quebec is the most important city, next to Montreal, in British North America. It is divided into the upper and lower town. The former comprises the walled city, with two suburbs, St. Louis and St. John, which extend southward and westward along the plateau upon which is the renowned citadel and monument to Wolfe. The St. John suburb consists of houses built mostly of wood. The streets are narrow, and it is likely that the loss will be severe, as the fire will encounter no serious obstacle.

It will be a matter of congratulation to all lovers of the old and the curious that the conflagration has not attacked the city proper. Whoever has visited Quebec will never forget its charms. It rests on a high plateau which rises from the water's edge. The houses of the old and new town cluster respectively on the top and sides of the elevation. High over the roof of the old town houses is the citadel. Looking from its broad walls a magnificent view spreads out at one's feet. Below lie the ancient portions of the city with the quaint medieval streets and dwellings.

By all means see Mr. W. E. Sheridan at the Opera House to-night in the character of Richelieu.

Mr. Parker Carty's attorney was in the city yesterday preparing the bill of exceptions which will probably be filed with the clerk of the supreme court to-day. It is now thought by some that a *supercedens* will be granted by the supreme court which will still further defer the hanging of Carty.

Sheriff Smith yesterday presented his very worthy deputy, Mr. L. C. Dana, with a handsome Hopkins & Allen revolver. The revolver is the latest and most improved pattern and will be found a formidable weapon. Dana is as proud of the gift as a small boy would be of a new jack-knife, and Sheriff Smith knows who is deserving and who appreciates these gifts.

Strawberry Show.

The El Paso County Horticultural society proposes to have an exhibition of strawberries at its meeting on to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock in the council rooms. All growers of strawberries are invited to bring samples of their berries to the fair. A number of growers have agreed to contribute, and many varieties of berries will be on exhibition. The public are cordially invited to be present.

Day by day the disturbance in Ireland increases in magnitude. Our dispatches this morning are suggestive. The riots have not as yet assumed great proportions, but they are serious enough to cause general comment and alarm.

It is hardly possible that the report of a bribe being given of \$25,000 for a vote in favor of Depew is true. In the first place it is a sum rarely given for such a favor; and secondly the one offering such a sum would hardly do so until sure of his man.

Annual Indian troubles have commenced. Another outbreak among the Utes is said to be only a question of time. Already, as our dispatches relate, a body of Utes on the war path have been attacked and severely punished for their misdemeanors. We can now see, perhaps, how the new Secretary of the Interior will decide the Indian question.

We are happy to announce that private executions are to take place in this city. It is right that this should be so. Our citizens are unanimous in favor of having hangings witnessed by only a few, or by those required by law to see that the sentence is carried into effect. In this question the GAZETTE has its opinion strongly endorsed by the people of this and other cities, while the leading papers have unanimously agreed with us. We are sure that the decision of our sheriff will be considered a wise one.

The riots reported by desperadoes in Colorado are more disgraceful than those in Ireland. The Irish have cause for their acts; but in this state the misdeeds of a few outlaws who rob and murder at will have no cause, and they should be suppressed without mercy. Governor Pitkin owes it to the whole state to see that these cowardly offenders are hunted down and utterly annihilated. They are doing much to check our growth. They disturb and rob those who are adding to our wealth by honest labor, and they render property insecure and life uncertain.

It is no time for half measures. They must go, or our new towns will become so unsafe that they will be deserted. A man hesitates to embark his fortune where danger lurks. The governor can command the gratitude of the people, irrespective of party, if he will only turn his attention to this subject, and with the force at his command run out every one who renders life and property unsafe.

The policy of the czar is a mystery. Alexander constantly disappoints public expectation. When he ascended the throne many looked for a coldness between the royal families of Russia and England; and the retirement of Melekov and appointment of Ignatief was supposed to mean the adoption of a stern repression policy. But again the world has been disappointed. And the policy of England is no less contradictory and mysterious in dealing with the Irish question. When the coercion act was passed it was naturally supposed that the lord Lieutenant of Ireland would act with firmness and adopt severe and autocratic measures. He certainly has the power under this and the Arms act to arrest indiscriminately and yet the leaders of the land league and all other disturbers of public peace are hardly molested. It is true that a few are arrested, but there is not the wholesale suppression which was naturally expected. England certainly had the power to quell the disturbances in Ireland at once, but beyond history of the Bible revision from the Wycliffe to the present time. Dr. J. H. Holme says of this work: "It is as a novel and beyond all compare the best work of the kind ever written. The book is issued in popular form sold for 50 cents in paper and \$1 in cloth.

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The river, broad, deep, placid and alive with ships of every nationality, is still deeper below. In the distance is Point Levi, remaining one of some foreign town and presenting a scene of great activity. Still further beyond a glimpse is had of the famous falls of Montmorency. Quebec has been called the Gibraltar of America, and when first seen on approaching it from down the river, the name seems to have been well given. Had the fire of yesterday burned this reminder of the past, tourists would have lost a Mecca, and America one of its oldest, most interesting and most historic cities.

This is not the first time that Quebec has suffered from the effects of conflagrations. In 1845 nearly three thousand houses were destroyed, and the loss was estimated at eight millions of dollars. In 1862 and 1865 other fires did considerable injury, but it was thought that now the security was greater from the fact that the city was provided with an efficient fire department. But the sense of security seems to have been without foundation, for yesterday's fire demoralized the department and held full carnival. The scenes were similar to those witnessed in Boston and Chicago, and nothing could be done to prevent the spreading of the flames. The utmost confusion is reported to have prevailed. The streets became blocked, and whatever aid the department might have rendered was hindered by the masses of curious and frightened spectators. Flames filled the streets, and lapped up the wooden houses in swift succession.

The latest despatches report that the fire is probably under control. It is hardly possible that much of the St. John suburb has been saved. Had it not been for the walls extending on either side of St. John's Gate, the houses of the walled portion of Quebec might have been destroyed. This would have been a still more serious calamity, for within these walls are some of the most interesting buildings the city contains. The cathedral of Notre Dame would have been the first to have suffered, and this edifice contains many valuable collections, while the University with its famous library would not perhaps have escaped.

The fire is not likely to interfere with the business of the city. The city wharves, the custom house and the principal warehouses are untouched, they being all in the old town. Nor will the loss fall upon the poorer classes.

The suburb is principally inhabited by the well-to-do classes, and by the richer merchants. The calamity is not as bad as it might have been, and Quebec is to be congratulated upon the smallness of the loss even while it has the sympathy of the world for what it has suffered.

Newspapers in Mexico.

City of Mexico Correspondence St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Time is not an element of news in a Mexican newspaper. In this country a live editor thinks that if news is good enough to print, it is good enough to keep, and a real good piece of news is as good at the end of two weeks as at the end of two hours, and he acts up to this idea. I was startled by the appearance of President Garfield's message in Spanish four weeks after its delivery. No disrespect was meant to his excellency, for the message of President Gonzales, which was delivered April 1, was published by one of the leading newspapers here in its monthly review of May 1.

In fact the American idea of news is unusual, and whatever news appears in the papers is of less importance than the political wisdom which fills the editorial columns, and from which the papers are supposed to be published. There are 14 daily newspapers in the city, and not one of them ever receives a special dispatch—many of them do not take the trouble to publish the dispatches sent them; some times several days pass without a single word from foreign lands, and when the dispatches come all those which come over the cable are addressed not to the newspapers which publish them, but to Don Ramon Guzman, the president of the cable company.

One one occasion I called at a newspaper office to make a change in an article I had left for insertion in the next morning's issue. I called at four o'clock in the afternoon, and found two stout boys running off the edition on a cylinder hand-press. I asked them why they did not deliver the paper the same day it was printed, and they told me if I preferred I could get my paper in the evening. Now I have three of my morning papers delivered the morning before, and they seem to have have pretty much the same news as the next morning's papers, as well as the same advertisements of last month's steamers.

This is the land of contrasts in everything, and if the newspapers here are vacant as far as news is concerned, they are a great success from the able editorial view. Their editors are scholars, poets, wits, duelists, men of the world, and nearly all of them congenitally bad. There is a natural fluency in the language and a tendency to polities, which accounts for the number of papers, each one of which has a half dozen editors and no regular reporter. It must be confessed that they write well and think clearly, and all that, but I have an idea that if there were less editorial intellect and more reporter legs that even in Mexico a morning newspaper would not work its edition on a hand press the evening before.

A Reminiscence of Andersonville.

Letter to Boston Her. Id.

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Officers and Soldiers of the southern confederacy: If you are surprised to see me here to-day it is mine to confess a greater surprise that there should be deemed such a necessity for my presence. Can it be true

that Georgians are deserting their posts in the face of a disarmed enemy? Can it be true that Georgians are refusing in the face of safety to guard the vandal hordes within that den, whom your more valorous brothers have captured on hundred bloody fields? Can it be true that there are Georgians here to-day who are ready to turn loose upon their mothers, sisters, daughters and wives that multitude of robbers who are panting for opportunities to burn and ravage our land as they wander back to rejoin their comrades who are pressing us at every point?

Just at that point in his speech from the prison enclosure there floated sounds of voices singing. Perhaps the speaker had only paid out, to render more impressive by intervening a moment of silence his next following utterance; perhaps it was the remembrance of the glorious and tranquil days when he was high in the councils of the nation, whose sweet national ode was now being sung, that made him pause when, for the first time in years, he heard that chorus:

'The star-spangled banner, O long may it wave Over the land of the free and the home of the brave.'

As the chorus was ended the speaker resumed: 'Is there a man here who would so fall of his duty?' Hear me, I announce in your hearing—let no one be deceived by the hope of escape—the next and every other deserter, from this post, who is captured, will be immediately tried by a drumhead court-martial and executed on the spot, and I announce further that the commander of this post is fully invested with authority to carry this order into execution.'

The last of these words were almost drowned by the sounds from the stockade, and turning to the post commander, General Cobb exclaimed: 'Captain Wirtz, have the prisoners stop that noise!' As Wirtz was moving off, in one brief instant that sound grew tenfold louder than before, as from more than 30,000 voices swelling up from more than 30,000 hearts ready to burst from recollections of home and liberty and loved ones, swelled the chorus:

'The star-spangled banner, O long may it wave Over the land of the free and the home of the brave.'

Involuntarily every head was turned, facing the direction whence came that musical roar. It was the sublimest, the most wildly thrilling outburst of song that ever fell on mortal ears. Even Wirtz, as if overwhelmed by the grand refrain, stood stock-still until the end of the chorus, when General Cobb shouted sternly a repetition of his command to him, had gone perhaps twenty or thirty yards when a trooper galloped up and ordered me to halt and surrender, to which I gave a defiant answer, and dropping the shawl and rug from my shoulders, advanced toward him. He leveled his carbine at me, but I expected if he fired he would miss me, and my intention was in that event to put my hand under his foot, tumble him off on the other side, spring into his saddle and attempt to escape. My wife, who had been watching, when she saw the soldier aim his carbine at me, ran forward and threw her arms around me. Success depended on instantaneous action, and recognizing that the opportunity had been lost, I turned back, and, the morning being damp and chilly, passed on to a field beyond the tent. Our pursuers had taken different roads, and approached our camp from opposite directions; they encountered each other and commenced firing, both supposing they had met our armed escort, and some casualties resulted from their conflict with an imaginary body of confederate troops. During the confusion, while attention was concentrated upon myself, except by those who were engaged in pillage, one of my aides, Colonel J. Taylor Wood, with Lieutenant Barnwell, walked off unobserved. His daring exploits on the sea had made him on the part of the federal government an object of special hostility, and rendered it quite proper that he should avail himself of every possible means of escape. Colonel Pritchard went over to the battle field, and I did not see him for a long time, surely more than an hour after my capture. He subsequently claimed credit, in a conversation with me, for the forbearance shown by his men in not shooting me when I refused to surrender.

Wilson and others have uttered many falsehoods in regard to my capture, which have been exposed in publications by persons their present—by Secretary Regan, by the members of my personal staff, and by the colored coachman, Jim Jones, which must have been convincing to all who were not given over to believe a lie. For this reason I will postpone to some other time and more appropriate place, any further notice of the story and its variations, all the spawn of a malignity that shames the civilization of the age. We were, when prisoners, subjected to petty pilage in the glorious invocation.

The Revised Testament in the Lime-Kiln Club, Detroit Free Press.

"I take pleasure in satisfaction," said the president as he held up a parcel, "in informing you a worthy citizen of Detroit, who does not care to have his name mentioned, has presented an revised edition of the Bible to me. It is the sublimest, the most wildly thrilling outburst of song that ever fell on mortal ears. Even Wirtz, as if overwhelmed by the grand refrain, stood stock-still until the end of the chorus, when General Cobb shouted sternly a repetition of his command to him, had gone perhaps twenty or thirty yards when a trooper galloped up and ordered me to halt and surrender, to which I gave a defiant answer, and dropping the shawl and rug from my shoulders, advanced toward him. He leveled his carbine at me, but I expected if he fired he would miss me, and my intention was in that event to put my hand under his foot, tumble him off on the other side, spring into his saddle and attempt to escape. My wife, who had been watching, when she saw the soldier aim his carbine at me, ran forward and threw her arms around me. Success depended on instantaneous action, and recognizing that the opportunity had been lost, I turned back, and, the morning being damp and chilly, passed on to a field beyond the tent. Our pursuers had taken different roads, and approached our camp from opposite directions; they encountered each other and commenced firing, both supposing they had met our armed escort, and some casualties resulted from their conflict with an imaginary body of confederate troops. During the confusion, while attention was concentrated upon myself, except by those who were engaged in pillage, one of my aides, Colonel J. Taylor Wood, with Lieutenant Barnwell, walked off unobserved. His daring exploits on the sea had made him on the part of the federal government an object of special hostility, and rendered it quite proper that he should avail himself of every possible means of escape. Colonel Pritchard went over to the battle field, and I did not see him for a long time, surely more than an hour after my capture. He subsequently claimed credit, in a conversation with me, for the forbearance shown by his men in not shooting me when I refused to surrender.

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LAWN AND GARDEN.

Meeting of the Horticultural Society.

Animated Discussion of Flowers and Fruit.

The El Paso County Horticultural society met in the council room last evening, President Parsons in the chair, Mr. Allen secretary. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

The chair stated that he had talked over the irrigation question with Commissioner Martin, who thought that a better distribution of water could be made than was made last year. The question of irrigation was talked over at length, the members generally expressing the opinion that there is not as much water in the ditches as there should be at this time of the year. The view was expressed and heartily endorsed that the water should be distributed chiefly among those who go to the expense and trouble of cultivating their ground, and in proportion to the area cultivated.

The question of the cultivation of the wild flowers in the county was discussed at length. Mr. Ege thought that we should give more attention to our native flowering plants. The chairman also spoke of the number and beauty of the wild flowers of Colorado and did not doubt that they could be cultivated to advantage. Mr. Allen stated that he believed that he was going to be successful in making the evergreens bought of Messrs. Chase & Co. live. They had started to grow and were looking well.

Mr. Snyder showed the root of a plant that had been destroyed by a small white worm of which he spoke at a former meeting. Mr. Ege gave his theory of the origin of the worms spoken of by Mr. Snyder. He believed that they came from green manure, he had found many of them in such material.

Mr. McAllister asked the views of the members touching the proper method of treating this year's growth of grape vines. He said that his vines had sent out so many shoots that they were growing into quite a jungle. Mr. Parsons thought that the new vines upon which no grapes had formed should be cut out and the ends of all the others pinched off at once.

The society drifted into the discussion of strawberry culture. Major McAllister said that his Crescents had ripened on the first instant, and since that he had picked them regularly. They were quite large, he thought larger than the Wilson. Mr. Allen said that his berries were ripening, but he had not picked any yet. Major McAllister said that he would have a few enormous berries from his Sharpless, Miner's Great Prolific and Cumberland Triumph. Several of the members spoke of the extraordinary growth made by their apple trees thus far this season. President Parsons thought that in no country would fruit trees grow faster than in this.

Major McAllister called attention to the desirability of taking a number of horticultural papers and presented to the society on behalf of one of its members, the Rev. E. R. Wood, the American Agriculturalist, which will be sent to the society for a year. Major McAllister also presented, on his own behalf, the Colorado Farmer for one year. President Parsons stated that he had subscribed for the rural New Yorker for the society.

It was decided to hold a meeting of the society next Saturday evening for an exhibition of strawberries, at which strawberry growers were invited to be present with specimens of all the kinds of strawberries grown in El Paso county.

FUSILADE WINE.

She Makes the Fastest Mile on Record in Colorado.

Some time ago we noticed the purchase of Fusilade from Mr. Dan Lemasney by Mr. B. C. Holly, of this city, and the fact that a match had been made between Fusilade and Clifton Bell's Lillie R. for \$2000 a side. The race was run yesterday in Denver and resulted in a victory for Fusilade. The Republican, in its account of the race, speaks of Fusilade as the property of Lemasney, and says: "About a week or ten days ago Mr. Clifton Bell, the well-known racing man, was preparing to ship his stable—Lillie R., Prairie Rose, Clifton Bell and Chinchilla—to the east, with the intention of entering them in the circuit comprising Chicago and St. Louis and other large cities, for the spring term. Just about the time that his preparations were concluded and he was in readiness to depart, Mr. Daniel Lemasney visited him, and said in a general way that he had a horse that could beat any in the state, a mile dash, catch weight. As an evidence of his confidence he offered to bet \$2,000. Although Mr. Bell had entered his horses for the approaching races at St. Louis, and by failing to report as arranged would have to forfeit the fee, he accepted the proposition. The \$4,000 purse was at once placed in the hands of Mr. S. B. Dubois, and the necessary arrangements were hastily made, Mr. Bell pitting Lillie R. against Lemasney's Fusilade. No sooner had the race become a fixed fact than the betting was commenced. Although the greater number of the sporting men predicted that Lillie R. would win the race, the betting was even and firm throughout.

Yesterday afternoon about four hundred people gathered at the fairgrounds to witness the event of speed. The interest and excitement ran unusually high, and betting was liberally indulged in on all sides, the pools, however, selling even.

Messrs. W. L. Campbell, C. W. Wright and James N. Carlisle were chosen judges and S. B. Dubois was selected for starter. A few moments after 2 o'clock, the appointed hour for starting, the horses were called to the stand. Both came up in excellent trim, and from the spirit manifested by them and from the first, it was evident that the race would be a good one. Fusilade had a very light rider, an advantage that could not be

mistaken, before the wire was reached. Fusilade took the pole.

"A better start could not have been made. The two horses went by the stand neck and neck and reaching out hard for a lead. When the quarter had been passed, Fusilade showed nearly a neck ahead. This advantage was retained until they passed under the wire on the first half-mile. The time in which this half-mile was made is the fastest ever witnessed in Colorado, being 49 seconds.

"Lillie R. crowded Fusilade to the three-quarter stretch, but here the difference in the loads seemed to have its effect, and she commenced to lose her strength. Down the home-stretch Fusilade widened the gap with every jump, and when he passed the wire he was a full fifty feet in the lead. Time 1:46.

"Fusilade is six years old, and was sired by War Dance, dam, Fly, by Planet. Lillie R. was bought in Kentucky when she was three years old. She is now five. He has received many good offers for her, among which was one of \$6,000 from a Colorado gentleman, and one of \$7,500 from Mr. Lorillard, of Philadelphia. The latter also has a standing offer of \$3,500, which he is willing to pay for the mare when she is retired from the turf, for breeding purposes."

SHERIDAN IN THE LEGITIMATE

Hopes That He May be Secured for the Opera House.

We learn with regret that there is some doubt about the engagement of W. E. Sheridan, the eminent tragedian, at the Opera House, next week. It is to be hoped that the rumor is unfounded, and that the citizens of our city will unite, and by a general request try and persuade his management to give us the partially promised engagement and thus afford us an opportunity of seeing this grand artist in a round of characters in which he has been pronounced by the united press of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and San Francisco without an equal. His engagement in San Francisco proved the most remunerative one for many seasons. The mere fact of his closing an engagement of six weeks to an eleven hundred dollar house is proof positive. We hope to see him as Shylock in Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice; Othello, the Moor of Venice, and Louis the Eleventh. This last, if produced as Mr. Sheridan is able on account of his very large and costly wardrobe, will give our public an opportunity of witnessing the most gorgeous spectacle of the modern stage. The glittering armor of his knights—the rich raiment of his lords and retinue, are wonderful masterpieces of the costumer's art. The decorations—Heraldic device and embrasures and orders are closely copied from original dresses worn during the reign of Louis XI. The music is exquisite and lends an additional charm to this great play. We hope our people will unite in the general request as has already been suggested by several gentlemen, and give him a call, signed by best citizens, who are lovers of the legitimate, and make the engagement an assured success.

ALTOGETHER TOO MUCH WATER.

How a Tramp Took an Involuntary Bath.

A tramp yesterday met with a surprise which nearly set him to climbing the golden stairs. It was such a strange thing to happen to a tramp that the shock to his system must have been something supernatural. The peculiar accident that happened to this tramp was that he took a bath. Of course it was all a mistake and he didn't want to take a bath but he took it all the same and it happened in this manner. The scene of this drama of contemporaneous human interest was the water tank of the D. & R. G. railroad, near the freight depot. The tramp having become thirsty and doubtless not possessing the wealth to procure a more stimulating beverage he applied himself to the obtaining of a drink of water. He observed some of the fluid trickling from the six inch pipe through which the engines are supplied with water. He crawled carefully upon the ledge which surrounds the tank just above the foundation and taking hold of a rope to steady himself reached up eagerly with open mouth to catch the refreshing drops, doubtless murmuring to himself the beautiful song, "Water, bright water for me." Just as he had got the range and the first drops had fallen into the capacious cavern of his mouth, a regular Sodene mouth it was, too, his feet slipped and he fell sprawling to the ground. As he fell he grasped the rope to stay his downfall and thus opened the valve of the water tank. There was a hissing sound and the next moment an avalanche of cold, foaming water deluged the tramp. He hung on to the rope with a desperate grip until almost drowned when his grip released and the valve closed and shut off the water. The tramp looked exceedingly disgusted when he regained his feet, although he had succeeded in getting all the water he wanted. Some people never are grateful anyhow.

NATIVE FLOWERS.

How to Beautify Our Homes.

We noticed in the front yard of Mr. O. H. Peck's residence some of the handsomest columbines we have ever seen. There were two varieties, the *cerulea* and the *Chrysanthia*, truly an edition of nature's book, in blue and gold. We learned from Mr. Peck that the plants were taken from Cheyenne Canon two years ago and have greatly improved under cultivation. We counted upon a single plant yesterday more than two hundred buds and flowers. People in passing often stop to admire these beautiful flowers which are as beautiful as any fuchsias that we have ever seen and are yet hardy and to the master born.

Our citizens generally might take a hint from this very successful experiment of Mr. Peck's and adorn their door yards with native flowers. This matter of bringing under cultivation the native flowers and shrubs of Colorado should receive more attention in the future than it has in the past, and we call especial attention to this instance for the purpose of encouraging others to go and do likewise.

A Handsome Telegraph Office.

The new office of the Western Union Telegraph company, on Pike's Peak avenue, in the Wanless block, is a very great improvement on the old office on Huerfano street. The accommodations now are elegant and convenient. The room is the first to the left in the second story of the building. There is a railing of native wood to divide the operators' department from the customers, and the best of accommodations are supplied for the writing of dispatches. The walls of the office are ornamented with handsome paper of a Japanese design, and the floor is covered with neat and tasteful carpet. Mr. Bosworth and his assistant are to be congratulated on having such comfortable quarters and the public upon being given such conveniences.

The Names of Colorado Counties.

The names of Colorado's thirty-three counties make a history in themselves that some one gifted with the pen of the poet and the care of the chronicler spare time to write before the living actors have passed from the stage. The Spanish regime, running back to the days of Coronado, and existing up to the present, is commemorated in the musical syllables of Costilla, Conejos, Dolores, El Paso, Huerfano, Las Animas, La Plata, Rio Grande and San Juan, an immense improvement, in sound at least, over the usual collection of names. For the older red man we have Arapahoe, Ouray, Pueblo and Saguache, going back in the line of civilization to the lost tribes of Israel and mound-builder's time. The explorers, Bent, Fremont and Gilpin, are properly in place, representing our broadest pastures, or deepest gold mines and the grandest scenery of a scenic state. Geographical features are made prominent in Boulder, Clear Creek, Summit, Grand, Park and Lake, while a mixed gathering of politicians, statesmen and soldiers speak to us in Chaffee, Custer, Douglas, Elbert, Hinsdale, Jefferson, Pitkin, Larimer, Routt and Weld. Five of these are still living.

Foreign Notes.

Near Turakina, New Zealand, a railroad track suddenly came to a dead stop. It had run into an army of caterpillars, and the wheels of the engine had become too greasy to grip the rails. Some sand was procured, and the train made a fresh start, carrying with it thousands of caterpillars which had crawled up meanwhile.

Lord Chancellor Selborne, of England, writes that while sharing the feelings of the religious world with regard to "Mr. Bradlaugh's publications and professed opinions," it does not seem to him "to be just to assert against one particular man, however bad he may be, a power in the house of commons to test the sincerity of an oath which he appears to take in the manner prescribed by law by an extrinsic evidence of his actual belief or disbelieve, as no such power has ever been asserted or used against any other man, though often professed and notorious disbeliever, have sat in the house of commons and perhaps may sit there still."

On returning home at noon a few days ago, the children of the public schools in Dudley, England, told their parents that "three American black doctors" were to attend all the schools and vaccinate the scholars. The story caused considerable excitement, and in the afternoon the pupils were accompanied to school by their mothers, many of whom were armed with pokers, chair legs, and sundry other weapons. The assurance of one of the teachers that there was no intention to vaccinate the children was not accepted; and as the attitude of the mothers became very threatening, the assistance of the police had to be obtained, and all idea of holding the afternoon school abandoned.

There must be for the sultan, writes an English journalist, a terrible attraction just now in "sad stories of the deaths of kings." Within the palace and in the chambers of the harem no one can guess what treachery may be brewing. No sultan can tell what is passing in the mind of his coffee-makers, his chief black eunuch, his taster, his cook. One of his rare and sad pleasures is discovering a new favorite in the crowded ranks of his harem. But the coffee maker or the bearer may be of the party of the old favorite, and the sultan's endeavor to escape from envious monotony may make him acquainted with the bowstring, the lance, or the poisoned coffee. It is a dreadful life.

Nothing, says the London News, could be more deplorable than a determination on the part of the czar to govern with an iron rod, to oppress, destroy and be the scourge of God. Opinions may differ as to the value of the projects which he and his advisers are known to have been considering. They might appear to mean much, and mean it really comparatively little. They might be but the beginning of comprehensive changes or they might indicate the furthest point to which the government was prepared to go. But, at all events they were incompatible with that dogged resistance to progress which has been the bane and curse of the Russian government. If the czar's latest change of purpose is to be regarded as final, it is difficult to conceive a blacker prospect for the country of which he is the head.

John Bright, says the Spectator, is affronted with the Saints' Days, they are but a method of securing leisure for social enjoyment and his friend who moaned over the £1,200 a year he lost, to the court of the czar with a smile, "I don't mind losing £1,200 a year more?" True enough, so there would be more by millions, if all the slaves were brigaded as workers, and compelled to toil by military discipline all day and every day, as in the latter days of Rome the slaves on the farming properties were. Yet the national life would only be impoverished by that experiment, and so it might be, if, for the general devotion to unremunerative agriculture, we substituted a fierce and keen activity in the pursuit of gain. The gospel of labor is a very material gospel; and though idleness is vice, toll is neither virtue, nor, in itself, progress.

Nothing, says the Parisian, could have been more absurd than the recent notorious duel between the Sicilian baron San Matato and the French Professor Pons, which occupied the attention of the Paris newspapers for several days. Pons, who is simply a vulgar fencing master, appears to have made deprecatory marks with regard to San Matato's play during a fencing match. It was the city of Paris that the president of the match to have scolded Pons at once. However, the president did not do his duty, and San Matato demanded an explanation of Pons. Then there arose an interminable discussion about the choice of arms. The newspapers were full of armes. This and that boulevardier laid down the laws of honor, and at last the duel was arranged.

According to what it seems to us, the duel code in the rare case of professional fencers fighting, the seconds on each side were fencing masters. They appear to have known nothing about their duties, and the strangely spelt letters which they conjointly wrote to the Figaro is one of the dullest specimens of orthography. Finally the light was arranged to take place at Vesinet racecourse, and after an hour's very pretty fencing in Matato was wounded in the arm, and ten the

two combatants fell upon each other's necks and kissed each other. Honor was satisfied, the fencing masters obtained a deal of free advertising, and several boulevardiers had the pleasure of seeing their names in print. Duels are more in vogue in Paris than ever they were. The police do not interfere, even when they are publicly advertised. Duellists are very seldom prosecuted, and then the judges try them for form's sake.

The Ubiquitous Prince of Wales.

London World.

At the present moment the Prince of Wales is a wanderer upon the face of the earth. He may be back with us once more in one or two days. Who will venture to predict when he may be ordered off again? When one thinks of the locomotive powers which his royal highness is compelled to display, an adaptation of some lines from a popular comic opera, which are now on every one's lips, irresistibly suggests itself. "Or the Prince of Wales it may be truly said that, instead of being

"A Marborough House young man.

"A Pall Mall and Park young man,

he is, by hard fate, compelled to be

"A car and saloon young man,

"A cabin and doorway young man;

"All the world over,

"Steamboat and train young man!"

But that is not all. The Prince of Wales is not only the greatest traveler of his time; he is perhaps perpetually condemned to travel on commission. When he goes to Vienna, or St. Petersburg, it is as the representative of the great firm at home. He is literally stuffed with trade samples. He appears before the world, not in his capacity as the future monarch of an empire on which the sun never sets, but as Britannia's bairn. All persons have heard of travelers in American "notions;" the Prince of Wales is a traveler in English notions. Now he travels in smiles and now in tears. One week he sets forth to its inhabitants how fine a stock of sympathetic mourning is always on hand in these islands; the next he starts off for the gay metropolis of Australia with a choice selection of jacund sayings and a countenance expressive of radiant happiness. Between the fulfillment of these two commissions he has excelled several little jobs of an analogous character at home. He has paid his tribute to department greatness in an English churchyard, and a day or two later has produced his best specimens of beauteous sympathetic gladness on the occasion of a nuptial ceremony in an ancient shrine. But his business and his associations have sympathetically accompanied him; and wherever he has shown himself he has been forcibly reminded by facts, that, whatever he may be in the future, he is at present the traveling agent of the great house of Hanover and Guelph.

Citizens of Rouen.

The people of Rouen are of an entirely different physical type from those of Paris. Their aspect shows very decisively that the blood of the Norsemen is still flowing in their veins. In features and coloring they have far more affinity with the Swedes or Danes than with the Parisians. The light hair, the haggard bones, the short chin, the dead white and bright pink of the complexion, are all distinctly northern. They have their own characteristic peculiarities too, such as an unusually wide space between the eyes, which is the almost invariable peculiarity of the Roman countenances. One comes often in walking the streets, across such visages as the illustrators of the old manuscript chronicles have immortalized in their illuminations. It cannot be said that they are a handsome race, the women in particular lacking the grace and piety of their Parisian sisters, but they are honest, kindly-looking folk with well-opened, straight-forward gazing eyes, and a general aspect of simplicity and candor.

SOLDIERS.

Troy Times.

The power of the press is a frequent subject of comment, but the wealth of the press, as well as its circulation, affords figures of startling amount. In 1845 the senior Bennett, for the purpose of creating a sensation, advertised the Herald for sale. In order to display the immense value of his establishment he placed the terms at what then appeared an extravagant rate, the price named being \$125,000. This offer I read in the Herald of that day, but at present the same establishment would be cheap at \$2,000,000. The Times, which was started on \$100,000, is now worth \$1,250,000; the Tribune and the World are now each worth \$500,000, while the Journal of Commerce is valued at double that sum. Hugh Hastings, when approached with a proposal for the sale of the Commercial Advertiser, mentioned \$500,000, but as the items were not accepted, he felt released by the delay and withdrew from the proposed transaction. The amount of capital invested in the daily papers of this city is probably not less than \$8,000,000. In Bennett's early days, however, they could all have been bought for one-sixteenth that sum. Their real value was probably as follows: Herald, \$25,000; Tribune, \$10,000; Journal of Commerce, \$25,000; Courier and Enquirer, \$20,000; Sun, \$20,000; Evening Post and Commercial Advertiser, each \$10,000.

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A VISIT TO A POET.

Low EVANGELINE and Other Poems Were Written.

BOSTON HERALD, May 27.—Going from Boston, through Cambridge, just beyond Harvard University, an elm tree bearing the marks of great age stands directly in the middle of the street. It is surrounded by an iron fence, and a slab of granite bears the inscription: "Under this tree Washington first took command of the American army." It is an hum-ble monument to the memory of this great event. A mile or so beyond this venerable landmark is another striking relic of the past, around which living interest still clutters, and an enduring fame will ever linger. It is the house of Henry W. Longfellow, America's greatest poet. The house, bearing striking marks of old age, sits in the midst of a beautiful lawn, filled with great trees, centuries old, grass plots, flowers and, beauti-ful shrubbery. It was bright in the garden of sunlight when I visited it a few days since, and the great lime trees, which fence the en-terance of the place, were in all the beauty of foliage and blossom. A gravel walk, the entrance to which is half hid by foliage and flowers of the lilacs, leads to the threshold of the old mansion through a beautiful sward, skipping the morning I saw it, with May bower. To the right of the entrance, near the corner of the house, stands an elm tree, leaning to the trunk, and that'll ivy-clad. How many years, it has stood like a great sentinel, guard this spot, and to whom it has fur-nished grateful shade, none will tell. Many a day the proprietor of this old place has rested beneath its branches, which have sheltered him while he worked. Its usefulness is gone, and yet it stands for the good it has done. A tap or two or of the great brass knocker summoned the servant, and just as a door opened into the spacious hall, an old clock upon the first landing of the stairs in front of the door, struck the hour of twelve, and a chime of bells behind the half moon upon its face played an old time air. The circumstance led me to ask myself, is it this old clock upon the stairs and this old place with its striking surroundings that in-duced Longfellow years ago to write:

Some back from the village street
Sands the old fashioned country seat
Aross its antique porches
Tall people stand in the shadows throw.
An ancient time-piece says to all—

"Never—never!"

Before I had solved the problem whether it was the "old clock upon the stairs," I went to the parlor and in-vestigate the inquiry.

LONGFELLOW'S INTERRUPTION.

I hardly had time to run my eye over the old, clad with rich moments of early life and full of the memory of great events, in war and speech, and admire the simple comforts of the old parlor, furnished at primitive times where culture and means met, before an old gentleman stepped across the hall from the room directly opposite, and extending his hand, heartily greeted me to "his interesting home." It was the author of "Evangeline" and "The Slave" and many other well-known lines, the poet of his genius, which has made his fame world-wide. I was disappo-ited in his appearance, for I had fancied, in his portraits, a large, brawny man, looking like Walt Whitman, barring the stately of that eccentric genius, to abandon dress. Instead, here was a man of me-asure, a little, finely moulded, rather than form—"a man of gentle mould," as we say. The light in his eye and the warmth of his hand showed that the eighty years he had rolled over his head had not laid him low. His face is full of genial expression, and the kindly eyes give it a look which cannot be pictured without words. A wealth of gray whiskers fringes his face, and a mass of white hair covers the head, which so many beautiful fancies have been born. His whole appearance strikingly contrasted with that of his own pen:

My hate was he; an oak that is covered with snowflakes.

THE POET'S STUDY.

Step into my library," said he, after the dust and he showed the way across the floor. It would not need the telling for one to select this room of all others, as the where the bard does his work. There is a wilderness of books in cases, upon the table and on the floor. About his desk were a few more, all marked with some bits of paper, showing that the poet was at work with a large bookcase stood a plaster bust of Shakespeare, and, in the far end of room, another marble, the likeness of one I could not recall. There was a shelf of pictures upon the old walls, which looked down upon revolutionary heroes and great and gayest moods, and since heard and held most all of the most eminent statesmen, philosophers, poets and of letters who have marked their names in history. Plain cloth curtains, tastefully draped, decorated the two windows of the workshop looking out upon the smiling flower decorated lawn and half woodland. There were here and there in the room a collection of books and papers. Manuscripts were scattered about; books found queer resting places, and yet to Longfellow the room seemed to be order, and his hand went to whatever was necessary for re-peating the conversation. An old-fashioned clock, much like the one that greeted me with song as I entered, stands in the room, and seemed to pace the hours a double step as I listened to the tolling of the time.

THE HYMN OF THE MORAVIAN NUNS.

The first conversation took a wide range. I was inclined to ask questions about current events, and it was quite before the drift of chat turned upon what was being, had done, and expected to accomplish.

"I am not doing much these days," said Longfellow's poems, except the illustrated edition just being issued, and which will reach the average reader. It is one of his latest, as well as one of his favorites, and here it is:

What an image of peace and rest!
Is this little church among the graves!
All is so quiet, so troubled rest.
The reverent spirit, the heart oppressed,
Here may find the rest it craves.

See, how the ivy climbs and expands
Over this humble hermitage.
And seems to cover, with its little hands,
The rough, gray stones, the child that stands
Crouching the wrinkled cheeks of age!

You cross the threshold, and dim and small
Is the space that serves for the shepherd's fold.

The narrow aisle, the bare white wall,
The forms of the pious and faint and tall,
Whisper and say: "Alas, we are old!"

Herbert's chanted at Beaufort,
Hardly more spacious is than this;
But post and post, bleak in one,
Clothed with the splendor of the sun.

I had gathered from something I had read or heard that they were called nuns.

"I should have said Moravian Sisters,"

"The change doesn't spoil the romance."

I felt a curiosity to go and see the place, patriotic action furnished the

the poem, and whose peculiar cost

and steady thrift have gained them the admiration of the world.

HOW "EVANGELINE" WAS WRITTEN.

Expressing a preference for his "Evangeline," I ventured to say: "I see you located the final scenes of that beautiful story in Philadelphia."

"Yes, sir. The poem is one of my favorites also; as much, perhaps, on account of the manner in which I got the ground work for it as anything else."

"What is the story, please?"

"I will tell you. Hawthorne came to dine with me one day and brought a friend with him from Salem. While at the dinner Mr. Hawthorne's friend said to me: 'I have been trying to get Hawthorne to write a story about the banishment of the Acadians from Acadia, founded upon the life of a young Acadian girl who was then separated from her lover, spent the balance of her life hunting for him, and when both were old, found him dying in a hospital.'

"'Yes,' said Hawthorne, 'but there is nothing in that story.'

"I caught the thought at once that it would make a striking picture. I put in verse, and said, 'Hawthorne, give it to me for a poem, and promise me that you will not write about it until I have written the poem.'

"Hawthorne readily assented to my request, and it was agreed that I should use his friend's story for verse whenever I had the time and inclination to write it. In 1825 I started for Europe, and when in New York, concluded I would visit Philadelphia, and so went over."

PHILADELPHIA—EVANGELINE.

"It was in the spring, about this time, and the country was as beautiful as it is today. I spent a week in the Quaker City, stopping at the old Mansion house on Third street, near Walnut. It was one of the best hotels I ever stopped at, and, at that time, perhaps, the best in the country. It had been the private residence of the wealthy Bingham, and was kept by a man named Head. The table was excellent, and the bed chambers were splendidly furnished, and were great large, airy rooms—as large as this," turning around and surveying the ample library room in which we were seated. "It has given way now to the demands of business, I believe, for when I last left there, I could hardly recognize the place where it stood. During this visit I spent much time looking about, and Philadelphia is one of the places which made a lasting impression upon me, and left its mark upon my later work. Even the streets of Philadelphia make rhyme:

Chesnut, Walnut, Spruce and Pine,
Market, Arch, Race and Vine.

I got the climax of 'Evangeline' from Philadelphia, you know, and it was singular how I happened to do so. I was passing down Spruce street one day toward my hotel, after a walk, when my attention was attracted to a large building with beautiful trees about it, inside of a high enclosure. I walked along until I came to the great gate, and then stepped inside and looked carefully over the place. The courting picture here, however, bears and shade" which it presented made an impression which has never left, and 24 years after, when I came to write 'Evangeline,' I located the final scene, the meeting between Evangeline and Gabriel and the death at the poorhouse, and the burial in an old Catholic churchyard not far away, which I found by chance in another of my walks."

WHERE EVANGELINE DIED.

"It is purely a fancy sketch, and the name of Evangeline, coined to complete the story. The incident Mr. Hawthorne's friend gave me, and my visit to the poorhouse in Philadelphia gave the groundwork of the poem."

"The claim is, that the Quaker almshouse on Walnut street near Third is the one referred to in 'Evangeline.'

"No; that is not so. I remember that place distinctly. It is the old poorhouse I referred to, which stood on the square between Spruce and Pine and Tenth and Eleventh streets."

Mr. Longfellow then took from an adjoining room a picture of the old Quaker almshouse, and explained that the spot which attracted his attention and marked Philadelphia for the final act of 'Evangeline' was not this old institution, as had been so often claimed.

"What were your impressions of Philadelphia at your first visit, 24 years ago?"

"They were exceedingly pleasant, as were you to me, from the fact that there were so many things and places there that left impressions which have never forsaken me. I was very much struck with the appearance of the place, its beautiful scenery, not only along the Delaware, but in different sections of the city. There was also an air of solidity and quiet about the place that I shall ever recall. I rather liked the manners and customs of the people. The peculiar habits of the people in dress, manners, speech and construction of buildings were also new and pleasant to me. Everybody seemed industrious, happy and thrifty."

"Have you ever been in Philadelphia since the visit more than half a century ago?"

THE OLD CHURCH AT RADNOH.

"Yes, twice." In 1838 and again during the centennial. The scene of one of my latest poems is located near Philadelphia, Old St. David's at Radnor, refer to. I got the impressions for this poem during the centennial year when I was there attending the exhibition. I was stopping at Remount, and one day drove over to Radnor. Old St. David's church, with its charming and picturesque surroundings, attracted my attention. Its diminutive size, peculiar architecture, the little rectory in the grove, the quiet churchyard where mad Anthony Wayne is buried, the great tree which stands at the gateway and the pile of gray stone which unites the old church and the new, almost hidden by climbing ivy, all combine to make it a gem for a fancy picture."

This is a sort of a fugitive piece, and has not found a place in any of the editions of Mr. Longfellow's poems, except the illustrated edition just being issued, and which will not reach the average reader. It is one of his latest, as well as one of his favorites, and here it is:

What an image of peace and rest!
Is this little church among the graves!
All is so quiet, so troubled rest.
The reverent spirit, the heart oppressed,
Here may find the rest it craves.

See, how the ivy climbs and expands
Over this humble hermitage.

And seems to cover, with its little hands,
The rough, gray stones, the child that stands
Crouching the wrinkled cheeks of age!

You cross the threshold, and dim and small
Is the space that serves for the shepherd's fold.

The narrow aisle, the bare white wall,
The forms of the pious and faint and tall,
Whisper and say: "Alas, we are old!"

Herbert's chanted at Beaufort,

Hardly more spacious is than this;

But post and post, bleak in one,

Clothed with the splendor of the sun.

I had gathered from something I had read or heard that they were called nuns.

"I should have said Moravian Sisters,"

"The change doesn't spoil the romance."

I felt a curiosity to go and see the place,

patriotic action furnished the

the poem, and whose peculiar cost

That lowly and holy edifice.

It's not the walls of stone without
That make the building small or great,
But the soul's light shining round about,
And the faith that overcomes doubt,
And the love that strengthens is than bate.

Were I a pilgrim in search of peace,
Were I a prophet of God's church,
Would the Bishop's blessing
Should I prize this place of rest and release
From further longing and further search.

Here would I stay and let the world
With its distant thunder and roar;
Stone does not rest, that is true,
Nor like a rock, loose and unwholesome,
In an eddy of mind is the anchored soul.

THE POET'S GRANDCHILD:

While the moments were pleasantly flying under the inspiration of the gifted man's conversation, whose name is a household word, whether English is read, his son-in-law, Richard A. Dana, Jr., came in and soon after a little grandchild toddled through the doorway and crowded at the poet as he was searching among the confused mass of papers upon the table for the year when "Evangeline" was first given to the world.

"Evangeline was printed in 1847," he finally said, as he clucked the baby under the chin, and stopped a moment in his talk to play with the child, who seemed exceedingly fond of its grandfather.

"Much as you like Philadelphia, you would

"No, I am wedded to Boston, its traditions

and its people. It is the centre of literature in this country. Boston is really the Athens of America."

"You do not believe, then, that art and literature are following wealth to New York?"

"Not by any means. It may be that art follows the avenues of wealth, for, where money is the greatest abundance, artists usually find the best sale for their pictures. It is not so with literature. It requires different surroundings and conditions than art. Literary labor requires quiet and the opportunity for thought, and the richest people are not usually those who invest most in books. No, the centre of literature belongs and must remain with the educational centre, for it requires association that are entirely at variance with commerce, finance, dry goods and banking."

What I have written only gives fugitive glances at the intensely interesting features of my visit. A newspaper letter could never cover them all. F. A. B.

Premiers in Westminster Abbey.

BOSTON HERALD.

The first prime minister actually buried and commemorated in the abbey, says the London Saturday Review, was Chatham. Neither Harley nor Walpole, to whom the title of prime minister was first applied in an invidious sense, are commemorated, though Horace Walpole placed a statue in the south aisle of Henry VII's chapel to the memory of his mother, the first wife of the minister, paying, as he grudgingly notes, £40 for the site to the dean and chapter. Walpole's rival, Stanhope, has his statue, though he is buried at Chevening, and his monument at the entrance of the choir, over against that of Sir Isaac Newton, may be taken as the earliest precedent for the intended Beaconsfield memorial. Compton and Carteret, who may be accounted premiers at one time or another after the fall of Walpole and before the rise of Chatham, are not commemorated, but Pulteney, Earl of Bath, and his family are buried in the Isiph chapel. Pulteney was never premier in the modern sense of the word. Bute is unmentioned in the abbey records; Rockingham and North and Liverpool are equally without notice. But to Chatham was assigned the honor of a contest between Westminster and London for the possession of his body. The citizens would have buried him in their great cathedral, and, as Horace Walpole observes, would have "robbed Peter to pay Paul." They urged that he had contributed so much by his vigor and counsels to the protection of commerce that they ought to be allowed to offer him this mark of gratitude and veneration. It must be admitted, in the face of subsequent events, that not only would there have been a certain appropriateness in this making the tomb of the great commoner in the city, but also that it would there have occupied a more distinguished position than it does among the crowd of similar memorials in the abbey.

At Chatham the busts of the anti-slavery

statesmen, who have done so much for the cause of freedom, are placed in the choir.

SOONER DIE THAN SUFFER DEFEAT.

The correspondent who has invented the silly cantard that the resignation is a trick to exchange senatorial terms with Mr. Platt and get the long-lease for himself, knows nothing of the temper of a man whose faults of character are those of egotistic pride, not of a petty meanness. The newspapers which imagine that he has resigned in a fit for the pleasure of being re-elected have studied his character and career to little purpose. He is a man whose dominant trait is self-esteem, not approbation; pride, not vanity. He thinks too well of himself to care much what other people think of him. He is not a man to be either depressed by the affected scorn of Washington correspondents or elated by the possible endorsements of Albany politicians.

The notion that he has resigned to strengthen his position by securing an inheritance from his state has nothing in it. He would be no stronger after re-election than before. What matters it to President Garfield or Secretary Blaine that Conkling adherents in Conkling's course their endorsement?

WHAT DOES HE GAIN?

by his resignation? for it is perfectly safe to assume that he would not have resigned if he did not expect to gain something. The answer is—liberty. Senator Conkling is still a republican in principles, but he is no longer a member of the republican organization. He is now an independent; because he can accomplish his purpose better by independence than by party fealty.

For eight years Senator Conkling was the

most influential man, next to President Grant himself, in national politics. He desired to perpetuate the Grant administration, could not stem the anti-Third-tide, and for four years waited till that tide should ebb again. He reorganized the Grant movement, led its forces, held them together with a generalship which extorted the admiration of his foes, was again beaten, and was again ready to hit his time. But he has never for an instant relaxed his resolution to make General Grant, again president of the United States. President Garfield's appointment of the representative leader of the anti-Grant forces of the nation as secretary of state, was formal notice that the national "machine" was to be used against the Grant-Conkling party. The nomination of the leader of the anti-Grant forces in New York to the most political office in that state was formal notice that the state "machine" was to be used for the same purpose. Senator Conkling accepts the situation, and retires from the "machine." He believed in it so long as it could be used to operate against him.

CONKLING'S CHARACTER.

Senator Conkling is not a man of small subterfuges or petty concealments. He has publicly and reiterately avowed his conviction that General Grant possesses a popularity among all classes in the nation which

GLADSTONE AND IRELAND.

New England is happy over the fact that recent cold storms have killed the trouble some insects and worms. If Colorado could be favored with a like cold spell, so that grasshoppers would be compelled to dig their graves, our agriculturists would be grateful.

Let Pueblo congratulate herself upon having something in common with the most famous city of the world. We read that in ancient Athens, or rather in old Athens modeling, the dust is everywhere. It is blowing when the wind blows, and no less so when the sun shines; and it is omnipresent.

We return with reluctance to the question of public hanging. Numerous letters have been received endorsing our views in the matter, and many of the state papers agree with us when we say that hanging a criminal in public is revolting and unnecessary. We are sure who has the power of deciding the question, but presume that the sheriff of the county exercises his will in the matter. If so we appeal to him to decide that this community at least shall not be shocked and have its feelings outraged by any exhibition of hanging one before the gaze of the public.

The Cincinnati Commercial observes that Conkling and "Me too" have behaved with recklessness toward their party. In case of death of the president and vice-president, the senate being democratic would fill the office of president until an election could be held. This is an opinion evidently held by a majority of voters, and if Conkling and "Me too" determine upon forcing the question on the people of New York, we believe the verdict will be "they behaved toward their party treacherously, and toward their country with recklessness. Public opinion should, and we believe will, make an awful sample of them."

Jefferson Davis' history will be severely censured. His discussion of the merits of union generals, his dogmatic expressions of his own views that he believes now as he did in 1861, will be very apt to cause much bitter feeling toward the author, and the friends of the accused, of national union principles and misdeeds of the south will be called to repress their ideas. We hope, however, that the history will be considered simply as an historical document which gives the southern side of the question. We are sure that every liberal minded man of the south upon reading the book will see at once that secession was wrong and that the president of the confederacy was simply a man with one idea, and that a narrow one.

By the death of Edouard Littré, France has lost a modern scholar of great worth. In praising of him, the Boston Advertiser says: "Those who use Littré's dictionary of the French language often do not know that its author is the most distinguished of all positivists next to Comte; those who know Littré as a literary essayist, are not always aware of the fact that he was a specialist in cholera and one of the most learned of medical writers, besides being a distinguished journalist, an accomplished student of politics, and one of the purest republicans of this century." * * * * *

In his French dictionary he accomplished

that the whole academy had attempted in vain, and he did more than any one man has ever accomplished in dictionary making."

Boston and New York have lately been subjeing themselves to editorials full of praise and filled with bright hopes for the future. Now Colorado Springs cannot treat of herself as a growing port of commerce; she will perhaps never become a great railroad center, or terminus, but it does seem as though the city might congratulate itself upon enjoying many advantages. In the first place we are very young, but our streets are broad and straight, and shaded, as many are not in much older cities. Our Opera House is the finest west of the Ohio, and in the near future we are to enjoy a new hotel, which is to surpass anything of the kind in the far west. Altogether we can congratulate ourselves upon our appearance, and can moreover hope in the near future to increase our size and our population. Many will come here who are captivated by our natural position and attractions.

Mr. John James Platt, the poet, husband of Mrs. S. M. B. Platt, would like the position of consul-general at Frankfort-on-the-Main. His application is probably signed by more literary people than any paper ever filed with any of the departments, and he has moreover the endorsement of the Denver Tribune. In fact, the Tribune has taken the right side of every question of the day. Its editor exhibits strong indications of having become a socialist of the highest type. His urgent appeal to the men of to-day to lead a virtuous life, and his criticism of the heartless manner in which poor Hersee was left to drown, command the approval of every reader. But the Tribune editor will neglect performing a great duty if he does not put forward a plea for private executions. We presume they are not sensitive in the editorial rooms of that paper, but for the sake of the morality which we see in illustrations of it, is hoped that the editor will advise what is best to do.

The Denver News pays a handsome, but well deserved tribute to Gladstone. Speaking of the possibility of his being elevated to the peerage, the News says: "Though his allies as a statesman rival those of Pitt, the *guru* in finess is he as clever as ever was the famous Burleigh, though his eloquence stands unrivaled in the annals of the British house of commons, and though to-day he ranks above all living statesmen, Bismarck notwithstanding, yet in the future, when robbed of the halo of surrounding glory, that of asotot makes the pinhead sheer as gold, William Ewart Gladstone's claim to national and world-wide recognition as one of the greatest men of his age will not be remembered as coupled with his title as Earl of Oxford as with William Ewart Gladstone, the Liverpool merchant's son, who lived, worked and died 'occupied in benefiting the condition of his fellow-men.'

The political situation is becoming momentarily more serious and critical in Ireland. It is the chief topic of conversation in England and is discussed in parliament, on the street and in periodicals and newspapers. The question is rapidly coming to a focus, and in the near future must be decided one way or the other. There will now be no dodging it. The condition of affairs must be known exactly, and laws which are wise, humane and just must be enacted. A fearful responsibility rests on the English government, and upon Gladstone particularly the burden is heavy and the question a most difficult one for him to decide.

In Ireland there are two parties apparently distinct, though in reality both have the same general intentions and purposes. Parnell and his followers are openly for war measures. They are the leaders of the land league, and have supreme control over the Irish tenantry at the present time. They are bold in their declarations and do much to keep alive the discontent which has now assumed such grave proportions. Parnell counsels his followers to resist at all costs the power of landlords, and his land league may be held responsible for those recent riots which have taken place in County Clare. In fact, wherever there is fierce, wild action it may safely be concluded that Parnell and the "League" are the instigators.

The other party in Ireland is represented by Bishop Croke. His grace has lately given advice to the Irish, which if heeded would save much unnecessary violence, and would do much to further a careful consideration of the subject. Nevertheless this party is as much in earnest as that of Parnell. Croke and his followers are determined upon procuring radical changes for their country, and it is only by the means they would employ which differ. Both parties are outspoken in their demands; and both have large numbers of followers.

Gladstone has much to contend against in discussing the question with these parties. They are hot-headed, and no doubt have strong arguments to use which are based on facts. It is fortunate, however, for England, and it will be a blessing to Ireland, that a statesman of such broad views and general knowledge of the question is at present in a position to frame measures of relief. And it is the general opinion that Gladstone is doing the best for Ireland. It cannot be expected of him to immediately reform abuses; nor can he give immediate relief where there has long been oppression. At his command property cannot come to all, nor will the relation of landlord and tenant be immediately pleasant. He can only offer measures designed to give legal redress. If these will only be accepted the question of Ireland's wrongs may yet be amicably settled.

The condition of the Irish people is such at the present time that the question of their wrongs is apt to excite and render them desperate and reckless. They are inclined to believe that force and not reason will avail the most. They are ready on the slightest provocation to fight against any odds, and any measures which are enacted, serve to arouse their suspicions and render them more unreasonable than before. What Ireland needs is to hope; hope that wrongs are really to be righted, and that the future is to be brighter. They are now cast down, despondent, and distrust all intentions of the government. Gladstone is the one to offer and to give remedies. His land bill will do much to restore happiness and contentment.

HISTORY OF A CRIME.

There will always be a diversity of opinions regarding the abilities possessed by Jefferson Davis. He has many followers and there are not a few who believe that history will place him in her ranks by the side of Washington and Lincoln. He was a leader in a cause which many believed and still believe is a cause of much of the loss of prestige we now suffer in foreign commerce. Mr. Davis says: "In the year 1860, nearly seventy per cent of the foreign commerce of the country was carried on in American ships. But in consequence of the danger of capture by our cruisers to which these ships were exposed the amount of this commerce carried by them had dwindled down in 1864 to forty-six per cent. It continued to decline after the war, and in 1873 it had fallen to twenty-eight and a half per cent."

There is no doubt that he would have continued the war after the surrender of Lee had he been able. Indeed, he openly avows that purpose. It is for this reason, if for no other, that history will deny to Jefferson Davis the possession of great statesmanship.

Consistency is said to be a jewel. A man cannot well be criticised for speaking as he believes, nor for acting as his conscience dictates. But for one to cling to conviction, and to cherish ideas which have been proved radically wrong and full of harm, is not proof of consistency. One becomes a nonconformist and a prig. It is to be regretted that a man of such acknowledged ability as Mr. Davis should have thrown away what might have been a life of usefulness upon a cause which contemporary men of as brilliant intellects as he long since have ceased to think about, and who particularly have refrained from upholding. The question of secession had a fair trial, and was decided on the fields of battle. The majority of southern leaders accepted this defeat, and proved themselves possessed of broader views than their chief by burying the past and turning their attention to the future. Jefferson Davis has not accepted the settlement of the question, and his history is as earnest as his first addresses in the early years of the rebellion in defence of the cause which is lost.

Nevertheless, as we have said, it is right and proper and it is of political importance that this history by Mr. Davis should have been published. It will undoubtedly become the accepted expression of Southern thought and feeling. Historians will consult it in the future and accept it as the best, most truthful and standard authority of the southern side of the struggle. The historical portions of the work are of great value, and nearly all the important questions of the days when secession first became a possibility are discussed fully and carefully. Of course the southern feeling is seen shining through all the opinions, but on this, very account the book becomes of greater value to historians.

Mr. Davis discusses every leader on either side, the election of Lincoln, his intimacy with Buchanan, which was very intimate, and the surrender of his generals and conclusion of the strife. While he does not communicate new facts, and while his reasons for secession are not fresh and original, he yet tells us much which will throw light upon the various questions. The information given will not incline any to believe that the rebellion was just or that it would have benefited any section of the country. The conclusion of the history where Mr. Davis speaks of the damages done to American commerce by the confederate navy alone must convince any one that the south should be blamed for much of the loss of prestige we now suffer in foreign commerce. Mr. Davis says: "In the year 1860, nearly seventy per cent of the foreign commerce of the country was carried on in American ships. But in consequence of the danger of capture by our cruisers to which these ships were exposed the amount of this commerce carried by them had dwindled down in 1864 to forty-six per cent. It continued to decline after the war, and in 1873 it had fallen to twenty-eight and a half per cent."

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ENGLAND'S DUTY.

The disturbances resulting from the enforcement of the coercion act are very serious. The government of England must exercise the utmost caution or Ireland will be thrown into the greatest confusion. The time seems to have arrived, however, when England must act with firmness. Either the coercion act was necessary or it was not. Under its provisions arrests may be made on mere suspicion, and the government is given autocratic power. Now if Ireland needed for the sake of public safety such extreme measures, it must be that it is necessary that the laws should be enforced. England has a great disturbance to quell. It is more serious than any revolt in the Transvaal, or war in Afghanistan, and Gladstone has certainly seen that such foreign revolts cannot be quelled by a mere show of authority. Strong decisive measures are necessary, otherwise revolts will continue and the Irish question be as far from settlement as ever.

It is not only, however, on account of arrests under the coercion acts that the turmoil continues in Ireland. The increasing troubles are in good part due to the unrelenting eviction of tenants. Writs of eviction goad the people to madness, and especially when they are served the tenants are rendered furious, and resort to any acts of violence their passions dictate. Serving writs is anything but agreeable or safe. The constabulary, with the aid of police attachments, proceed to the tenant's cottage and eject the occupant by force. The ejectors perform their work amid the hootings of the enraged tenantry and are often at the mercy of the people. Misses of every description are hurled through the air, and no matter how large the force supporting the officer may be, the peasants never seem to fear to give vent to their feelings.

The result is that casualties are of daily occurrence. Some one is reported injured nearly every time an eviction is made. Not so the troubles end here; for it is necessary to place strong guards over those who are tempted to take the buildings from which a tenant has been ejected. It thus becomes an expensive matter to serve the writ of eviction. No doubt it is wrong in the tenants to resist the law, and to disobey the lawful authority. But it must be remembered that under the coercion and arms bills the landlords have great advantages and the people realize this. It is not strange that they are rendered desperate, and there are many reasons why it would be best to cease serving these writs of eviction until the relations between landlord and tenant are better regulated.

In fact it may be taken for granted that unless there is less provocation Ireland will soon become the seat of a terrible strife. With each new movement of the government the trouble increases, and as we have said the delay of the government is doing much to increase the troubles. Decisiveness is necessary. Either enact new laws giving relief to the tenant at once, or cease to excite and anger him.

ger the people by increasing their wrongs. Ejectment is a harsh measure, and autocratic rule is always to be deplored. We in this country cannot imagine the suffering they bring to a people. And it seems so evident that the situation is growing more and more serious that one wonders why the question is not settled once and for all.

A Word of Approval.

From the Magnet. Sensibly and humanely the GAZETTE takes strong ground in opposition to public executions.

PERSONAL.

Representative Wait of Connecticut is seriously ill at Greenwich.

President Garfield was the first Decoration day orator at Arlington, on May 30, 1858.

Pope Leo XIII. occupies his leisure time in composing Latin verse, and as an Easter gift presented his favorite Cardinals with a poem lauding the virtues and glory of divers saints.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's first audience in Nashville, Tenn., last week was so small that he refused to lecture in that city on the following night, as had been arranged.

Jefferson Lewis has recently visited Chicago, which he had not seen since fifty-one years ago, when, as lieutenant in the United States army and on his way to a fort in Iowa, he passed the swamp where the city now stands.

Captain Rodger's feat of breaking five hundred glass balls in twenty-five minutes and fifteen seconds has been exceeded by John C. Haskell of Lynn, Mass., who broke the same number in twenty-four minutes and two seconds.

L'Abé Franz Liszt has recently been elected corresponding member of the Académie des Beaux-Arts, Paris, in the section of music in the place of the late M. Gaspari. His two competitors were Johannes Brahms of Vienna and Arrigo Boito of Milan.

It is urged against the theory that the White House is a very unhealthy place that only two presidents (Harrison and Taylor) out of nineteen who have lived therein have died within its walls, and neither of these deaths has ever been attributed to local causes.

M. F. Conway, who was the first representative in congress from Kansas, is now an inmate of an insane asylum near Washington, and his malady is pronounced incurable. It is a singular fact that Marcus J. Purrott, who was Mr. Conway's principal associate in leading the free soil party in Kansas, died some time ago in a lunatic asylum.

The Grand Duke Nicholas is described as the wreck of his former self. As distinguished Russians entertain the Grand Duke, however, it may be assumed that he is not in so bad odor as he used to be at St. Petersburg. He looks around him in every direction before he speaks, and when he opens his mouth it is to let fall broken and confused sentences meaning nothing, and yet expressing a terror-stricken habit of mind. Constantine, who has been looked upon as the Richard III. of the family, is to reside at Livadia, virtually in exile.

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The value of the monument of Lord Ben-

conisford, from a liberal point of view, is ex-

plained in a recent number of the *London Spectator*.

The memorial is not intended to be

of ill-honour; certainly it was not intended

by either Lord Granville or Mr. Gladstone.

The purpose and use of it is to keep the peo-

ple in mind of their own extreme folly in

trust in such a man. It is a confession by

the British people that the genius of Lord

Beaconsfield fairly cast a glamour over them,

and made them do, through him, what they

have since bitterly repented of and are pain-

fully trying to undo; and such a confession is

both manly and wholesome."

The monument commemorates "the victory of a great

man's genius over the imagination of an ex-

tremely conventional and therefore never thor-

oughly honest people;" and only by a frank confession that this was our own doing, could we have learned this lesson so as to lay it adequately to heart."

CLEARING HOUSE REPORT.

Unparalleled Business Prosperity Shown by the Records.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The Public says: The business transacted in May excels that of any other month in the history of the country, as shown by the unerring records of the clearings.

Last week we gave figures for New York which show the largest monthly return in the history of clearing house with exchanges of \$8,084,100,000. After deducting double the value of stocks sold this is an amount larger by nine per cent. than that of any previous month.

This week we have complete returns from other cities.

The aggregate for May at all cities outside of New York is \$1,290,404,280, with all the annual settlements, which swell the returns

very largely. At minor cities the aggregate last month were only \$1,208,000,000.

The largest previous return for any month that of December \$1,223,243,380, but a special case

swelled the exchanges at some of the cities in that month and transactions at New York, exclusive of stocks, were only \$2,571,000,000.

Exchanges for May are shown in the following table:

New York	\$4,884,107,127
Boston
Chicago	241,820,828
Philadelphia	228,324,759
St. Louis	223,344,759
San Francisco	71,338,055
Montgomery	68,624,800
Baltimore	38,356,300
Milwaukee	31,733,975
St. Paul	31,588,711
New Orleans	31,312,300
Providence	31,253,100
Vicksburg	91,805,525

Howell is walking again.

Peru is avenged. Kilpatrick goes to Chile.

There is still no settlement of the question at Albany.

"Me too Platt" is the latest title of the ex-senator.

England and Italy are not pleased with the Tunisian treaty.

LeDue retiring from his office of agricultural commissioner gushes.

Henry Ward Beecher has received one vote at Albany. Conkling has another rival.

The question of public hangings is attracting considerable attention. It deserves careful consideration.

Editorials on the Stickney case, and interviews with parties connected with the principals are now in order.

It is delightfully refreshing to read of Kalloch's address. He is the virtuous representative of the Pacific slope.

Canty is likely to have his case considered this week. It is complained that no use has been made of the reprieve so far.

Grant is wise in refusing to take a hand in the Conkling fight. It would have been wiser had he never written the Jones letter.

Jones, Grant's correspondent, says that Conkling will fight to the end. Now we know what Conkling will do for a long time to come.

Conkling must know now what the press of the country thinks of him. He will soon know how the people or his state feel toward him.

The boom in stocks has extended to mining shares. Hibernia sold in large blocks yesterday at prices averaging something above last quotations.

The row in Leadville yesterday between Colonel Stone and Major Spencer seems to have been a brawl between a bully and a thief. We draw this conclusion from the interviews given with both parties.

General Grant has arrived at New Orleans in a happy frame of mind. He has not lost any decorations, is not interested in a United States bank, and was highly successful in obtaining all he wished in Mexico.

The Leadville Democrat proposes the proper punishment. It says the whipping post should be erected for the woman beater, and that the offender should have his back grooved with the cat of nine tails, well laid on.

Jay Gould has created another monopoly? This time the Western Union telegraph has absorbed the Montreal and Dominion companies of Canada. There is likely to be a strong feeling manifested against the consolidation.

The Coldstream Guards, among the bravest and most renowned of England's soldiers, have of late been turning their arms against the Widow Mulcahy. They are disgusted with their new duties and they have cause to be disgusted.

It will not help the cause of Ireland to have her leaders indulge in such language as that used by Healy and reported in our dispatches. The question of Irish affairs is serious enough without side issues being raised, and foolish language indulged in.

Who is to be benefited by the tiresome task the Chicago fuster imposes on himself? Who is interested in the subject and who would believe, even if the proposed number of days should be passed, that the doctors' and the people were not imposed upon? We have had Tanner! spare us any more of the same style.

The Cincinnati Commercial says: "If brothers and apostates have reached such rank and such power in the party as to dictate terms and receive in such service the approval of the recognized leaders, then it is time for a double game, and the army may as well scatter at once and each one fight for himself."

It is becoming exceedingly questionable if public charitable institutions are all that they pretend to be. There is a doubt arising whether there are not too many officers. The case of the Philadelphia woman who in a time of sore need applied in vain for aid is likely to open the eyes of many who have formerly believed that our institutions were managed in most approved fashions.

It is unfortunate for the new czar that he selected Ignatieff to succeed Melikoff. He chooses one as his chief executive officer who believes in autocratic power. Melikoff on the other hand was more inclined to govern with softer hand. It cannot be doubted that if the czar applies autocratic rules to the people to his advantage, they will try the power of nitro glycerine on him to lessen their wrongs.

Brother Hay forgets the ancient dignity enjoyed by the New York Tribune when he says: "Thomas C. Platt going about in a lone, some, disconsolate way as if looking for somebody he cannot find, while Conkling is arranging his own re-election, somehow recalls the blubbering boy at the Centennial, who, being asked what he was blubbering about, answered angrily: 'I can't find my mother—I told the darned thing she'd lose me.'

Discussing Irish affairs and the effect of the coercion act, the Cincinnati Commercial says: "If it is the purpose of the Gladstone government to put down the agitation in Ireland with a strong arm, the police and soldiers there will have to be instructed to use something more efficient than blunt cartridges and the flat of their swords. The agitation has been too long protracted, and is too deep and earnest to be trifled with, and the government will have to choose between the alternatives of remedial legislation that will remove the cause of discontent among the people, or enforce its authority with such decisive manifestations of power as will convince them of the hopelessness of resistance."

And now it appears that Conkling did not intend to resign unless sure of a re-election.

The Cornell boys certainly have right on their side. It is to be hoped they will enter the Henley race.

Carl Schurz continues to claw Conkling. He says that Conkling was fast making enemies with every one in the senate and if returned will have but few friends left. Carl rather has Roscoe now.

LeDue in an interview, yesterday, told a reporter that he was so interested in the government sorghum patch that he couldn't go to California yet. LeDue must have been giving that reporter tafty.

A correspondent tells a pitiful story of an eviction in Ireland. It must be humiliating to the English soldiers to stoop to such work. Certainly there is much in Ireland's woes which appeals to the world's sympathy.

"I have been in political life many years, and I have always found that mistakes in judgment were little less than treason." This is what Mr. Conkling is reported to have said to Governor Cornell when berating him for his course during the last two weeks, and at the same time he advises the people to avoid bringing themselves into collision with the authorities. He says: "They are too strong for you. If not, even for conscience's sake, for our own preservation, for the sake of expediency, if not of principle, we must act on the defensive. We must offer passive resistance to those opposed to us. In that way they will get tired of the contest, because a whole united people has never yet been defeated."

His grace describes fully the present position and aims of the land league, and declares that the movement is not a revolutionary one, but a constitutional and lawful one. The declaration of the archbishop is in the following vigorous language: "We do not intend to violate any law. We intend to exhaust all constitutional remedies; we are perfectly certain that the elasticity of the constitution will allow us the means of working energetically to the last and finally achieving the results we aim at. We wish to produce an effect on England, not by physical force or by any manifestations of physical force, but by moral means. We want to make our grievances known to the world; to tell France and Spain, and Italy, and the United States, and the great colonies that acknowledge the sway of Great Britain as does this country, that we have been kept down by bayonets to the present time, and that by bayonets we are kept down at present. Please God, we are now fully determined, bayonets or no bayonets to proclaim at all events our wants and to proclaim that we will not be satisfied until we get our rights and enlisted in our behalf no swords, no guns, no cannon, not Spain or Italy or the United States, but the intelligent opinion of all the intelligent nations of the world. Therefore, this is not a revolutionary movement, but is conducted by the most religious people in the world, and backed up by the best, most holy, most self-sacrificing, most faithful and most uncompromising priesthood in the world."

Such utterances as these, and delivered at the present time will occasion much comment. Interest in the subject will increase, and the Gladstone ministry must realize that the whole question must receive most careful, and most earnest consideration. The Irish people are determined and it is unquestionable that they have right on their side. If the advice of his Grace is heeded, and Irishmen determine not to resort to force, which will not avail against the strong power with which they must contend, if they will but resort to argument and meet statement with statement, they will ultimately gain more than by endeavoring to fight against odds so great. No one doubts the sincerity of Gladstone in his consideration of the question. The majority of the English also would gladly see Ireland's wrongs righted. The relief bill now before parliament has certain provisions calculated to relieve the people, but Irishmen are determined upon having radical changes and unless these are given there will be no lasting settlement.

The iron trade of Great Britain has not participated in the general business recovery that has followed the stagnation of 1870-70. There is a reduction of over \$6,000,000 in the value of pig iron exported from that country for the four first months of 1881 as compared with 1880. The total reduction in the value of iron and steel exported during the same time is \$12,000,000. This is partly due to a falling off in prices as well as quantity. The only manufacturers of iron that hold their own are railroad iron and cast or wrought iron. The decreasing prices of English iron must have their effect in keeping down prices in this country. Whenever the reduction on the other side reaches the point that enables importers to pay duties and market the foreign iron in this country the danger signals should be raised. There must be a stoppage of production and a surrender of our markets or else a lowering of prices to such a degree that the home-made iron cannot be undersold.

The new French tariff signalizes a return on the part of France to a stringent protective system, and will seriously affect the trade of England with that country. Formerly the exports to France from England have been often \$90,000,000, and the exports to England from France nearly four times as much. The Courier Journal says: "The French protectionists having succeeded in getting the duties on imported textile fabrics increased from 25 to 210 per cent, the manufacturers will proceed to bleed the unfortunate people whom they pretend to be serving. English manufacturers will be injured somewhat by this protectionist movement, as France takes about 10 per cent of British exports. The French movement was caused by dull trade, the result of bad harvests. The manufacturers (as the same class did in this country) have been declaring that the trade depression was entirely due to the admission of foreign goods, and that the salvation of the country depends on a prohibitory tariff. Our American manufacturers of textile fabrics, who are continually crying for market for their goods, are more effectively shut out of France than ever. The French tariff is their own medicine administered to them. If they were candid they would say they do not like it."

UNHAPPY ERIN.

The coercion act has failed to put an end to disorder in Ireland. Indeed lawlessness has increased, since the bill passed parliament, and hardly a day passes that arrests under its provisions are not made. The question of Ireland's future, and what shall be done, grows momentarily more serious, and the late address to the Gladstone ministry of Archbishop Croke will not tend to lessen the difficulty in which the whole matter is at present involved.

The archbishop speaks plainly and earnestly, and presents Ireland's side of the question with a terseness and earnestness and an apparent truthfulness which will command respect and attention. He advises Gladstone to blot out from the statute books the eviction law, and says: "Let me ask Mr. Gladstone what has become of the 800 families "once so happy in their humble homes, who have disappeared from the parish. Many have gone to the grave; many to the work house, and many to the great republic of the west, bearing with them undying hatred to the country that banished them from their native land." At the same time he advises the people to avoid bringing themselves into collision with the authorities. He says: "They are too strong for you. If not, even for conscience's sake, for our own preservation, for the sake of expediency, if not of principle, we must act on the defensive. We must offer passive resistance to those opposed to us. In that way they will get tired of the contest, because a whole united people has never yet been defeated."

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cameron" and the "Heplameron." The books are printed on large paper, vellum, with gilt tops, and are bound in white cloth, gilt stamped. The illustrations are by Flameng and are printed on India paper.

The Harpers have published the Revised New Testament in the Franklin Square

THE GAZETTE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

DAILY—IN ADVANCE.	
Per annum.....	\$10.00
250 One Month.....	5.00
WEEKLY—IN ADVANCE.	
Per annum.....	\$2.00
250 One Month.....	1.00
Three Months.....	.50
ADVERTISING.	
Rates made known on application to the office.	

JOB WORK.

Facilities for Plain and Fancy Job Printing equal to those of any establishment west of the Missouri river.

All persons having advertisements in this paper and desiring them discontinued will please make it known at the business office. We cannot hold ourselves responsible for advertisements contained in the paper unless notice is given in the paper to the Daily or Weekly that it is to be discontinued. Mr. Harry C. is the authorized collator and editor for the Gazette Publishing Company. No charge are allowed against any employee of the Gazette to offset any of our accounts. All advertisements for the WEEKLY GAZETTE must be handed in not later than Thursday noon. Advertising agents are respectfully notified that we do not want any advertisements from them. R. W. STEELE, Manager of the Gazette.

From Saturday's Daily.

Mr. J. M. Ellison, the ticket agent at the depot, is now selling tickets to all points on the Southern Pacific road in Arizona and California. The first-class fare to Deming is \$3.50 and to Los Angeles, San Jose and San Francisco \$9.00 each.

Mr. Leonard and others filed certificates of location on the Spruce Tree and Pine Tree lots with County Clerk Eaton yesterday. These new discoveries are situated on the outside of Cheyenne mountain.

FISH, FLESH AND FOWL.

Where the Lovers of Sport May Find Their Game.

The Denver Republicans of yesterday publishes an article of interest to sportsmen, a portion of which we reproduce: "A reporter the other day visited Alderman Gove, at his place, No. 340½ Blake street, to get some points from him in reference to the subject of game. To begin with, and as a fixed thing, he said: "It is useless to look for game in sections in which mining is prosecuted." And the miners are retreating out into all sections of the state. They use up and drive away game. From Denver it is probable that the Middle park offers the greatest inducements to the sportsman. There is an abundance of game in the northern and northwestern portions of the park, in the vicinity of the Elk mountains. The game there comprises deer, elk, bear and mountain sheep. The North park, too, offers advantages to the hunter.

The easiest way to reach Middle park is by rail to Georgetown, and thence by stage or pack train over Berthoud pass. Mr. Bostwick, in charge of Mr. Gove's store in Tabor Park, thought it best for parties of three or four to obtain their outfit in Denver, and go overland the entire distance. One wagon will for a party of three, and one pack animal will answer for the same purpose, even for a party of four. Those who have been in the country before say it is just as cheap to buy meat, ammunition, tents, etc., here as in the west, and then save lugging them along. The advantage of pack animals is that they go almost anywhere where a man can walk, and enable a party to camp at any point. Walking by day and sleeping in the open air gives eastern people the full benefit of Colorado's health-imparting climate.

From the Middle park parties can readily push their way into the North park, where plenty of game abounds. In the summer the main portion of the park will offer antelope only, but those acquainted with the habits of the larger game push back into the mountains. As soon as the snow disappears on the plain the deer, elk and mountain sheep push up toward the timber line, where they escape the grunts and flies. They also find feed here, at the verge of the snow-line. It is up back of the bluffs, in the dense woods, where they are often found lying in the snow.

Estes park is a lovely place in which to camp, but there is very little game there. But even deer and the larger game are found up toward the timber line, where the less venturesome seldom pursue them. The San Juan and other regions south are so given over to mining that hunting is not so good there as it formerly was.

Hunting parties come earlier than mere shooting excursionists. They usually come in May, but a few have already come and gone out. On the subject of guides Mr. Gove has very decided opinions. He says there are a few people in the state who make a profession of being guides, but as a rule they are frauds. If they are not frauds, they are useless. There is absolutely no use for guides in Colorado either for hunting or fishing parties. In fact, parties are, as a rule, better off without them. They are, generally, these long-haired fellows, who can lie like a mining editor, are lazy as they can be, and are simply an annoyance. All parties need is an idea of the geography of the country over which they travel, and a reliable compass. Parties should take plenty of time to travel, and when they find game and a good place to camp they can settle down to work.

Middle and North park is the heaven of the disciple of Izaias Walton. The lakes of the lower part of the Blue, thirty-five to forty miles below Breckinridge, have become favorite resorts for fishermen. Cataract lake, one of the series, is described by Mr. Bostwick as one of the finest sheets of water in the world. Bear lake also offers excellent fishing. One of the peculiarities about the fishing in the North park is that there are no fish in the streams flowing towards the Atlantic. All streams running west are full of trout. The water in the streams flowing in opposite directions is entirely different.

In the Middle park there is the fishing. The trip from the Middle park is an interesting one, and not unprofitable to the fisherman. They go by the hot sulphur springs, then down the Grand, thence up the Troublesome, cross over to the head of Bear river and then there is the very best of fishing through the entire park, which Bear river traverses.

Mr. D. S. Covert, the western correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, is spending a few days with the Chicago family in this city.

INGOMAR.

A Romantic Drama at the Opera House.

Delineated With Great Success Last Evening.

Ingomar is a romantic drama of the old fashioned school in which there is little of the finesse of the modern school but much of nature and more of sentiment. It is a play that pleases in spite of a feeling upon the part of the audience that they are yielding to an influence quite foreign to the spirit of the present. There is enough of nature in the play to carry the stilted language and there is enough of spectacular effect to please the eye. The play was presented with the following

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Parthenia..... Miss Charlotte Thompson
Aetas, Myron's Wife..... Mrs. C. Johnson
Theam..... Miss Annie Montague
Ingomar..... Mr. W. E. Sheridan
Alastor..... Mr. C. G. Craig
Polydor..... Mr. Isadore Davidson
Timarch..... Mr. Wm. Verance
Myron..... Mr. J. L. Wooderson

The qualities in Miss Thompson which charmed us in Jane Eyre were also present in her Parthenia, and naturally so, too, for in spite of the wide difference in the time and location of the two dramas they are strangely similar, and the natures of Jane Eyre and Parthenia, and of Lord Rochester and Ingomar are parallel as to passion and purpose. Archness and fearlessness, a bold, free spirit moulded and modified by warm and loving impulses, were depicted last evening with charming art by Miss Thompson as Parthenia. There was a naivete and naturalness bereft of even the slightest suggestion of cruelty or coarseness in her acting that pleased and never pulled. Her success last evening was a success well earned by an intellectual appreciation of the character and an artistic presentation.

Mr. W. E. Sheridan was an ideal Ingomar. He looked the part and dressed it with barbaric splendor. The untutored but frank, truthful, brave and generous barbarian, tamed by the power of love, was painted in strong and glowing colors. A powerful physique, a resonant voice and an appreciative mind, are the natural advantages of this actor. Moulded by training and brought to perfection by experience, Mr. Sheridan's methods are thoroughly effective.

The support last evening was excellent. Mr. Davidson did some thoroughly good work as Polydor, while Mr. Wooderson, as Myron, gave that comedy part with great success. The play was handsomely mounted and was throughout an artistic success.

Mr. J. H. Hazleton informs us that among other attractions pronounced for Colorado Springs in the near future are the following: Helen Potter, Tom Keene, Edwin Sparks company, Roll's Uncle Tom's Cabin party, with hounds attached, Rice's Evangeline party and Salisbury troubadours, all of which are leading and popular combinations.

The Denver Zouaves have decided to give an excursion to Colorado Springs and Manitou on June 13th, and have extended an invitation to Company A. of this city to participate with them. The officers of the various state military organizations have also been invited to join them and take part in the festivities here and at Manitou.

Mr. Dan. Lamassney passed through the city on his way east yesterday. He says that the sale of the running horse Fusilade to Mr. B. C. Holly, of this city, is a bona fide one, and that the horse was sold for \$1,800.

From Tuesday's Daily.

"Sweeny has escaped and Geordie is not a coward."

Col. W. T. Holt, of Crested Butte, was in the city yesterday.

Judge Williams was called to Canon City yesterday on important legal business.

There will be a regular meeting of the Royal Arch Chapter this evening in Masonic hall.

The bill of exceptions in the Carty case has not as yet been filed with the clerk of the supreme court.

Alderman Noble returned Sunday from a two weeks' absence spent on his ranch at Living Springs.

Prof Sheldon and family started yesterday for North Cambridge, Mass., where they will spend the summer.

Both the Matt France and W. S. Jackson horse companies gave exhibition runs on Tejon street last evening.

There are a larger number of guests at the Manitou hotels just at present than there was at this time last year.

Mr. Charles Brower, of Georgetown, has been appointed manager of the Colorado Telephone company's affairs in this city, in place of Mr. G. H. Bosworth, resigned.

Rev. W. S. Rudolph, of Canon City, and formerly a student of Colorado college, is in the city assisting the services now being held in the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

Mr. G. S. Robbins yesterday took charge of G. W. Turney's jewelry stock. He represents both the creditors and the mortgagee, and will dispose of the stock so as to benefit both.

Mr. J. W. Collins has been prevailed upon to remove his office to Pueblo, where he will in the future practice his profession. The doctor's family will continue to reside in this city.

Mr. D. S. Covert, the western correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, is spending a few days with the Chicago family in this city.

Peter Marian yesterday received a large invoice of Whitman's renowned candies, which have been on the road for some time.

The Manitou Cottage, at Manitou, under the proprietorship of Mrs. H. M. Johnson is becoming quite a popular resort. It is located on the road leading from the soda to the iron spring.

Mr. J. H. Hazleton, the manager of the Opera House, contemplates a visit to New York for the purpose of securing dates for Colorado Springs with all the leading attractions.

Mr. F. M. Cooper, the college correspondent of the Mountaineer, left yesterday for his home in Paxton, Ills., where he will remain until the opening of the fall term in September.

Mr. A. D. Craigie left Sunday morning for Leadville and the Gunnison country, where he will remain until the 15th inst. and then return to Pueblo and open up the hardware business.

The Hook and Ladder company are requested to meet this evening for practice at seven o'clock. Immediately following the practice the company will hold their regular monthly meeting.

President Blanchard of the New York and Erie road, accompanied by a prominent party of eastern railroad men, spent Sunday and yesterday at Manitou. They came down from Denver on a special train.

Messrs. Crawford & Chase, the nurserymen, advertise for lady strawberry pickers. Their berries are now ripening rapidly and in a few days they will be able to supply the public with them through their agents, Messrs. Everleth & Taylor.

Mr. Wright Huntington, who was here with the Langrish company at the opening of the Opera House, arrived in the city yesterday to join the Sheridan company. Mr. Huntington is a right clever actor and an old San Francisco journalist.

Poll tax to the amount of eight hundred dollars has already been collected and turned into the city treasurer. Of this amount about \$400 was paid by work and the remainder in cash. About one-fifth of this amount was collected last year.

We desire to call the attention of some of our good sheep men to the advertisement of Colonel Holt in another column for a ranch foreman. The position is a good one and affords a fine opening for some ambitious young man with the requisite qualifications for success.

Captain W. B. Tuttle, the stationer of the Denver and Rio Grande, started yesterday for his home in Philadelphia. We hear it from pretty good authority that the captain will double up while absent and when he returns he will bring with him one of the Quaker City's fairest daughters.

By orders received at the Colorado Springs postoffice yesterday all the eastern mail that accumulates in the office after the 11:35 a. m. train south has gone, is sent south on train No. 3 which passes through here at 11 o'clock p. m. This change hastens the departure of afternoon mail for the east by about twelve hours.

Messrs. A. N. Wheeler, H. S. Clement and P. J. Williams start on June 20th for California and Washington Territory. The two former go to assume the management of a company of Chinese jugglers, while the latter will accept a responsible position on the California bureau of colored emigration. We take pleasure in commanding them to the courtesies of the poor house commissioners.

Hardly a day passes that we do not hear complaints concerning the boldness of the gamblers and bunco steers at the Pueblo depot. One gentleman estimated that over fifty of them congregated at the depot, upon the arrival of each and every train, and in many instances unsuspecting passengers are cheated out of various sums of money. It is about time that the Pueblo authorities took some steps to suppress this evil.

ALMOST VACATION.

Only a Fortnight of Examinations Intervenes.

This week and next are the closing weeks of the spring term of the public schools of this city. The examinations will begin tomorrow and will continue until Friday of next week. Principal Parker has handed us the following schedule of examinations. For high school and grammar school the examinations will be as follows:

Wednesday, A. M. English literature, botany, 8th reading.

Thursday, A. M. Astronomy, 8th language, P. M. 7th spelling, 8th spelling.

Friday, A. M. 11th Latin, 6th general lessons, P. M. 10th history, 7th and 8th grammar.

Monday, A. M. 6th geography, rhetoric, P. M. 7th geography, 8th history.

Tuesday, A. M. 10th Latin, 7th arithmetic, 1st session, P. M. 10th English, 8th arithmetic, 1st session.

Wednesday, A. M. 6th spelling, algebra, P. M. 8th arithmetic, 1st session, 7th arithmetic, 2nd session.

Thursday, A. M. 6th reading, 8th arithmetic, 2nd session, P. M. 10th arithmetic, 7th reading.

Friday, 10 A. M. Reports, 2 P. M. Graduating exercises.

For the intermediate grades the following schedule will be observed:

Friday, June 10. General lessons,

Monday. Language,

Tuesday. Geography,

Wednesday, 3rd and 5th Arithmetic,

A. M. 4th spelling, P. M. 4th reading.

Thursday, A. M. 3rd and 5th spelling, P. M. 3rd and 5th reading.

Friday, 10 A. M. Reports given.

For Saturday, the following schedule will be observed:

Friday, June 10. General lessons,

Monday. Language,

Tuesday. Geography,

Wednesday, 3rd and 5th Arithmetic,

A. M. 4th spelling, P. M. 4th reading.

Thursday, A. M. 3rd and 5th spelling, P. M. 3rd and 5th reading.

Friday, 10 A. M. Reports given.

For Sunday, the following schedule will be observed:

Friday, June 10. General lessons,

Monday. Language,

Tuesday. Geography,

Wednesday, 3rd and 5th Arithmetic,

A. M. 4th spelling, P. M. 4th reading.

Thursday, A. M. 3rd and 5th spelling, P. M. 3rd and 5th reading.

Friday, 10 A. M. Reports given.

For Saturday, the following schedule will be observed:

Friday, June 10. General lessons,

Monday. Language,

Tuesday. Geography,

Wednesday, 3rd and 5th Arithmetic,

A. M. 4th spelling, P. M. 4th reading.

Thursday, A. M. 3rd and 5th spelling, P. M. 3rd and 5th reading.

Friday, 10 A. M. Reports given.

For Sunday, the following schedule will be observed:

DEAD IN HIS BED.

A Young Man Cuts His Throat.

The Whole Affair Wrapped in the Deepest Mystery.

Last evening about fifteen minutes after nine two gentlemen stepped into the editorial room of the GAZETTE and inquired who was the city coroner, and where he could be found. Upon being questioned as to who required the services of the coroner, he stated that a man who had for several days past been in the employ of Judge Corcoran, had committed suicide by cutting his throat.

A reporter of the GAZETTE at once proceeded to the residence of Judge Corcoran, on South Nevada avenue, where he learned the following particulars in the case. Late Friday morning a man, giving the name of John Gillespie, called at Judge Corcoran's office, in Bennett Brothers' building, in search of employment, saying that he was ready and willing to do most anything. The judge seeing that the young man was earnest in what he was saying, told him that his wife was in need of a man to help her do some house cleaning, and if he was willing to accept that kind of work he would take him to the house. Gillespie brightened up in the face when he ascertained that he could at least get temporary employment, and he seemed only too glad to accept Judge Corcoran's offer. He proceeded at once to Judge Corcoran's residence where he was given some light work about the house. It seems that previous to the time that he made application at Judge Corcoran's office for work, he had been boarding at the Empire house on Cascade avenue, also at the Spaulding house. Saturday evening last, after completing his work, Mrs. Corcoran offered to pay him for the services rendered, but Gillespie refused to accept the money tendered him, saying that he considered his board sufficient remuneration for the work he had done. Mrs. Corcoran rather insisted on his taking the money, but he declined to do so. Early in the evening, Mrs. Corcoran, who was very well pleased with the way in which the young man acted and performed his work, told him that it was useless for him to be paying board at the hotel, and if he wished he could remove his trunk to the house, and remain there until he had secured some permanent employment. Gillespie accepted this proposition and had his trunk removed from the hotel, but instead of placing it in the room set aside for his use he persisted in leaving it on the back porch, where it still remains. Mrs. Corcoran had upon several occasions noticed that Gillespie was at times melancholy and indisposed, but as he was in poor health nothing was thought of it. Yesterday morning he complained of being unwell and intimated that he would have to consult a physician, but did not do so. He was around the house as usual during the day, performing light chores and assisting Mrs. Corcoran in various ways.

About 5 o'clock last evening Gillespie said that he felt tired and unwell, and asked Mrs. Corcoran if there was anything more for him to do; if not he would stay down for a while. Mrs. Corcoran remarked that she expected a little company of visitors in during the evening, and that she would want him to get some ice out of the cellar, but that she would call him when she wanted him. Instead of going to his room he remained around the house until 8 o'clock, at which time he brought a lump into the sitting room, where the family with several friends were engaged in playing whist. As Gillespie turned to leave the room one of the ladies complimented him on the excellent manner in which he had cleaned the lamp, which compliment he acknowledged with a pleasant smile as he closed the door. This was the last time that John Gillespie was seen alive.

The family still continued at their game of whist, little thinking that in the room just above their heads John Gillespie was lying in the agonies of death. Shortly before nine o'clock Mrs. Corcoran having need for the ice heretofore spoken of entered the kitchen and opening the door at the foot of the steps leading up to Gillespie's room she called him by name, but received no reply. Her calls were repeated several times with the same result, and seeing that the lamp was burning brightly in John's room, she ascended the stairs and entered the room, thinking to awake him from his sound sleep. He was lying face downward and upon his cot with his clothes still on. Mrs. Corcoran stepped to the side of the cot and placing her hand upon his shoulder gave him a slight shake, at the same time calling him by name. Imagine her surprise when a glittering razor covered with blood still from his hand upon the white pillow beneath his head.

One glance more told the story, for the pillow and sheet, under his head were covered with blood. Mrs. Corcoran rushed to the room below and gave the alarm. For a moment all was consternation, and we can safely say that a game of whist never came to a more speedy conclusion. The gentlemen proceeded to the room above to ascertain for a certainty whether the man was really dead, as Mrs. Corcoran was so frightened at the ghastly sight that she did not wait to learn. Although the body was still warm, there was not the slightest movement of the heart or pulse.

A razor which lay in plain sight on the pillow at his head, not a trace of blood could be seen. Only by leaning over the remains could the horrors of the situation be realized. A large pool of blood had gathered upon the bed clothes, and more was trickling from a ghastly gash in the throat, extending almost from ear to ear. The features of the dead man paled but little agony, and it was apparent that he had died comparatively easy.

Just as the reporter turned to leave the room he discovered a sheet of note paper upon which was some writing laying on the stand beneath the lamp. It proved to be a letter written by the deceased and the following is an exact copy:

COLORADO SPRINGS, 1881.

FRIEND OF COLORADO:—I've done no murder and no stealing, don't know what should be treated so. If I have said or sinned against god and men, god will forgive but not men. Mr. Givens please send my money and clothes to my brother in Lafayette, Ind.

The letter contained no signature, and was written regardless of grammatical construction and spelling. Gillespie is a native of Sweden and is about thirty years of age. He has two brothers living in Indiana, where he lived before coming to Colorado. The deceased was in the employ of Captain Givens on his ranch for several months, and the Captain says that he never had a more faithful or industrious man to work for him. An inquest will be held to-day.

From Wednesday's Daily.

THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE.

The Great Alpine Tunnel of Colorado.

GUNNISON CITY, June 2, 1881.

This country so far, yet so fascinating to the outside world, will soon be brought to its very doors. With mineral and agricultural lands second to none upon the American continent, we are destined in the near future to come proudly to the front as one of the best settled and best developed sections of Colorado.

The advent of the railroad will be the incentive to cause this desirable state of affairs which is to ensue. The South Park road has already pushed its way from the capital of the state to near the summit of the backbone of the continent—11,500 feet above the level of the ocean—through some of the most magnificent scenery in America, and in a few weeks more the workmen who have so long been toiling on either side of the range in the tunnel will be able to shake hands and converse with each other. Less than three hundred feet more of boring now remain to complete the tunnel which has been in progress day and night for the past two years. Work is still progressing satisfactorily on both ends of the tunnel, with several daily shifts. Nearly all the heavy grading is finished from Alpine to this city, except in a few places. Several gangs of men are working between Parlin's and the tunnel, and all the grading between Parlin's and here yet to be done can be finished in two weeks, ready for the ties and iron. The entire road bed between Alpine and Gunnison will be finished as soon as the tunnel is completed. All the ties are out, ready for distribution, along the entire line, as soon as it is in suitable condition for them. The distance from Gunnison to the end of the South Park track is about forty-five miles, and we expect soon to hear of some rapid track laying on this line. The company is working along quietly without making any noise, and before any of us are aware of it the whole line will be completed, and the cars running into this city.

Hon. Otto Mears, member of the Ute commission, who was recently here on his way to Los Pinos agency, stated that it is expected the Indians will all be removed in four to six weeks. If land suitable for them can be obtained in Colorado, they will remain within our borders; if not, they will be settled on lands in Utah. The commission expects to take ten chiefs with them to pick out and locate the lands for the Indians. Fourteen companies of Uncle Sam's boys are now enroute to Los Pinos, nine of infantry and five of cavalry, the whole in command of Gen. McKenzie, the renowned Indian fighter. The Utes must now go—peaceably if possible—if not, they will be turned over to Gen. McKenzie, who has sufficient number of men in his command to carry out the agreement to the letter.

From all parts of the county come most flattering reports as to discoveries and developments made upon mineral lands. During the past winter Elk Mountain Consolidated Gold and Silver mining company have completed six hundred feet of tunneling and have cut several blind leads that look quite promising. The long tunnel, now in five hundred feet, is intended to cut the Silver Jewel and Pauter Boy lodes. The former is expected to be reached by the middle of the present month and the latter by the middle of July, to reach which one hundred feet of cutting is still required. Both veins are looking nicely and show mineral of high grade. The tunnels will enable the company to work to advantage all the seasons of the year, and some new developments will undoubtedly be made in that section during the present summer. In fine, the Gunnison country contains more than enough gold and silver to pay the national debt, and with proper development a showing will be made that must of necessity astonish the civilized world. Coal, iron and copper largely abound, and as the rails are thrown forward great manufacturing establishments and flourishing towns and cities will spring up to add to our substantial advancement.

HOW HERSEE DIED.

He "Bobbed up Serenely" Once Too Often. The Central City Register-Call says: The Sodette, comic opera company left Georgetown, on the early train for Central, this morning; while awaiting the up train for Central at the forks of the creek, a member of the company, and his death, whether premeditated or not is a serious question.

Just as the up train for Georgetown had drawn up, Wm. Clive Hardee, one of the troupe, advanced out of the bridge, and meeting Miss Somerville, one of the lady members of the company, in a loose manner bid her

good-bye. Climbing over the railing of the bridge he jumped into the creek. The water is very high at present and the current very strong at this point. The alarm was given. It was evident from his struggles that he wished to reach the bank. He had on a thin duster at the time. He was carried rapidly down the stream, struggling violently, but never uttered a word. When about 200 yards below the station he managed to get his duster off, and made a desperate struggle, when a fresh force of the current struck him, and he was swept violently downward.

Several parties followed the body down the creek, about a mile when it finally disappeared.

Mr. Hersee was the husband of Miss Maggie Duggan, also a member of the company. It is stated, but we do not vouch for the statement, that his domestic relations were not of the most congenial character; that he had frequent difficulties with his wife, who finally was forced to refuse to live with him. They have one child.

The theory is that he was not premeditated but that mistaking the character of the creek, he endeavored to work upon his wife's feelings by a seeming desire for death. His body has not been found at the present writing.

A CLEVER PORTRAIT.

Picture of W. E. Sheridan as Richelieu. Last evening there was presented in the show window of F. E. Robinson, on the corner of Tejon street and Pike's Peak avenue, one of the most clever portraits that we have ever seen. It was a picture of Mr. W. E. Sheridan in the character of Richelieu. The work is a good one, and reflects much credit upon the artist who has so truthfully represented the lineaments of the great actor.

EMOTIONAL INSANITY.

An Alleged Poem Composed by Lightning.

The night operator of the Western Union telegraph office was seized last evening with an attack of poetry. He says that the brass band in the next room affected him in a very peculiar manner, and that he was compelled to express his feelings in rhythmic form. The poem which he handed to us reads along as follows:

Stif so gently o'er me stealing,

Mathinks I'll ne'er forget the feeling,

When sitting in the twilight gloom,

That hideous band begins to groan,

Receiving from a box relay,

With wires crossed and sputtering away;

Just as I begin to pray,

That terrible that begins to bray,

Like the spirit of some departed mule,

Or a small boy turned away from school.

Heaven be kind and take the bass

From this cold world to a warmer place,

Where he may finiko a blessed relief

In weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth;

And be in a place where there are no ladies,

A place named recently, with politeness, Hades.

Dramatic and Very Personal.

An interesting little item comes floating down from the secluded retreats of Canon City, which, with characteristic modesty, has prevented it from becoming known before. It seems that during the engagement of the Langrishe troupe in Colorado Springs, one of the company, who has since become a prominent manager (and is located less than a thousand miles from here) received during an entertainment in which he took a prominent part a large basket rich with floral gifts culled from the neighboring grocery, to which was attached a complimentary card with the donor's name. The reception was so unexpected that a maiden blush of embarrassment, the first ever seen there, mounted to the cheek of the favored disciple of the sock and buskin. He still preserves the card, and doubtless would, with much pressing, show it to interested beholders. For further particulars see card in Dramatic News.

Billy Le Roy's Brother.

Last week General Cameron received a letter from Iowa which sets at rest all question concerning the identity of the man hung with necktie by the prompt acting citizens of Del Norte. The letter is as follows:

MY DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 25th is at hand and contents noted. In reply, will say, Silas Pond a brother of Arthur Pond, left this place on Saturday, April 9th, a few days previous to your arrival here. No one knows anything about where he went that can learn. He was a man I should say five feet, ten inches in height; dark complexion and about twenty-eight years old. I also learned the initials of his name, S. P., were indistinct on his right arm. He came here last fall, and worked during the winter for a trader near town. He was considered a good lad, civil, and not suspected of being a rough character or a bad man in any way.

I am now fully convinced that Billy Le Roy was here about that time and that his brother Silas left in company with him, and that the man, Sam Porter, who was lynched with Billy Le Roy at Del Norte, was no other than his brother Silas Pond.

I am heartily glad they are out of the way, though I am not in favor of lynching law but in this case the citizens of that section of the country are certainly justified in it. * * * Should you get further light as to his identity, I should be pleased to hear from you.

Respectfully, etc.

J. K.

General Cameron said, when the reporter had read the letter: "Now, when I was down in Del Norte, I examined the body of the fellow hung with Billy Le Roy, and I found upon his right forearm, marked in India ink, two hands gripped. Beneath them were the letters S. P. and then underneath them the date, 1880, so I think this settles the fact of the identity of the second principal in the Del Norte lynching."

There will be a sweepstakes trotting race at Terry's track, one week from next Saturday, in which several of our leading trotters will participate.

Since the discovery of paying mineral in the Fureka mine on Cheyenne mountain quite a number of mining locations have been filed with the county clerk. An old intergrade it as his opinion yesterday that some of the latest developments ever made in Colorado would be made in this vicinity within the next year.

TROUBLE ON THE BORDER

White Outlaws Establish a Reign of Terror.

Well Armed and Well Mounted. Desperadoes.

The Pueblo Chieftain of yesterday prints the following about the troubles down south:

"Yesterday our townsmen John M. Walborn, Esq., returned from a somewhat extended trip in the southwestern portion of the state. Mr. Walborn informs us that an absolute reign of terror exists in the vicinity of Costilla, Amargo, Durango, Antonito, Chama and Pagosa Springs, owing to the presence of large numbers of armed desperadoes, who presumably belong to the Stockton and Allison gangs, and who it seems have recently turned themselves loose to plunder, rob, murder and outrage the innocent, hard working settlers of the country. The desperadoes are all well armed and well mounted, and their force is such that they absolutely defy the officers of the law. Stage coaches and pedestrans are held up on the public roads in broad daylight and compelled to shell out, and should the victim offer the least resistance he is shot down like a dog, and left to rot where he fell. When this sport grows monotonous, the worthies have a habit of riding into the principal towns and appropriating whatever strikes their fancy, whether it be a bank, a dry goods store, or a yard of mules. The consequences found to result from this regime of lawlessness are already visible. The residents there engaged in honest business are impoverished and terror-stricken, and but one of two alternatives is presented, either the lawless element must be subdued, or else decent people will be obliged to leave the country. Capital and immigration has been virtually suspended, and business of every description has received a serious drawback. Referring to these outrages the last number of the Alamos Independent says:

"Within the last week these parties have robbed several of our citizens, among others J. H. Voorhies, merchant at Pagosa Springs, and we are reliably informed that a large gang of these outlaws are now in this county, and if not properly apprehended we may experience the same baneful effects from their terrorism as, complained of in Rio Arriba county, New Mexico. In fact the daring deeds of these outlaws have already disturbed hundreds of people from settling in La Plata county and the western portion of this country. Sheriff Smith should take immediate steps to secure their arrest, and call upon the governor for all necessary assistance to effect it. The governor should also take hold of this matter without further notifications than that contained in Governor Wallace's communication, as he is just as much bound to see that the law is obeyed as the sheriff, and more so in the present instance as the latter is powerless to cope with so strong a combination and order can only be restored by prompt and decisive action on the part of our state authorities."

"There is little doubt that the devil has broke loose in the lower country, and our state authorities should lose no time in taking decisive measures. The reward offered for the apprehension of Allison and his gang is virtually a dead letter, as the law-abiding portion of the community are numerically unable to cope with the thieves, while the reward offered is not large enough to cover the necessary expenses even if this were. But one course remains, and that is for Governor Pitkin to organize a sufficient force of militia and send them into the field with instructions to hunt high and low, and stay there until every desperado is lodged in jail, still better, spread out as a banquet on some side hill for the turkey buzzards. Owing to the vigorous measures instituted by Governor Wallace, of New Mexico, lawlessness is about checked in that territory, but as the principal criminals seem to have fled to Colorado for protection, we should forthwith organize and place them between two fires. The situation is growing desperate and admits of no delay. It is not the Ute, but the beetle-browed free-lunch vagabond desperado, who is raising a rumpus this time, and he should be promptly and effectively suppressed at the hands of the state militia. If there is any such thing as an emergency requiring their presence, that emergency seems to exist at the present writing in the southwestern portion of the state."

Coroner's Verdict on the Suicide.

Coroner Stewart empanelled a jury yesterday morning to render a verdict on the death of James Gyllenstein, who committed suicide at Judge Cochran's residence on Tuesday night. After listening to the testimony of John Himesbaugh, Judge Cochran and John Cochran, the jury rendered the following verdict:

STATE OF COLORADO, El Paso County.

All inquisition held at Colorado Springs, El Paso county, on the 8th day of June, 1881, before G. H. Stewart, coroner of said county, upon the dead body of John Gyllenstein, lying there dead, by the persons whose names are hereunto subscribed. The said jurors upon their oaths do say the said John Gyllenstein came to his death by a razor in his own hands while in a state of mental derangement. In testimony whereof the said persons have hereunto set their hands the day and year aforesaid.

WILLIAM STARK, JOHN POTTER, CLARENCE LAWTON, L. C. DANA, R. R. TAYLOR, C. T. BARTON.

Open Air Gospel Meeting.

An open air gospel meeting will be held this evening in front of the postoffice at 7.15, conducted by Walter Rudolph, the churches and singers of the city co-operating. Both ladies and gentlemen are invited to attend. Service will not occupy more than 45 minutes.

LETTER LIST:

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, for the week ending June 8th, 1881:

Murch, Charles; Baker, Miss E. A.; Moseley, Miss Gartie; Birsley, Maggie E.; Brookman, Laura; Palme, W. H.; Langford, Henry; Foster, H. H.; Sherwood, James W.; Smith, George A.; Stevens, Mrs. Emma; Chisholm, Fred; Dunn, J. E.; Thies, John; White, William J.; Harvey, E. B.; Worth, Col.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "advertisements," and give the date of this list. If not called for within thirty (30) days they will be sent to the dead letter office.

E. I. PRICE, P. M.

The Leadville agent of the Denver & Rio Grande reports that his ticket sales for that station during the month of May amounted to \$15,000. Mr. J. M. Ellison, our local agent

LAWN AND GARDEN.

Meeting of the Horticultural Society.

Animated Discussion of Flowers and Fruit.

The El Paso County Horticultural society met in the council room last evening, President Parsons in the chair, Mr. Allen secretary. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

The chair stated that he had talked over the irrigation question with Commissioner Martin, who thought that a better distribution of water could be made than was made last year. The question of irrigation was talked over at length, the members generally expressing the opinion that there is not as much water in the ditches as there should be at this time of the year. The view was expressed and heartily endorsed that the water should be distributed chiefly among those who go to the expense and trouble of cultivating their ground, and in proportion to the area cultivated.

The question of the cultivation of the vine in the county was discussed at length. Mr. Ege thought that we should give more attention to our native flowering plants. The chairman also spoke of the number and beauty of the wild flowers of Colorado and did not doubt that they could be cultivated to advantage. Mr. Allen stated that he believed that he was going to be successful in making the evergreens bought of Messers. Chase & Co. live. They had started to grow and were looking well.

Mr. Snyder showed the root of a plant that had been destroyed by a small white worm of which he spoke at a former meeting. Mr. Ege gave his theory of the origin of the worm spoken of by Mr. Snyder. He believed that they came from green manure, he had found many of them in such material.

Mr. McAllister asked the views of the members touching the proper method of treating this year's growth of grape vines. He said that his vines had sent out so many shoots that they were growing into quite a jungle. Mr. Parsons thought that the new vines upon which no grapes had formed should be cut off and the ends of all the others pinched off at once.

The society drifted into the discussion of strawberry culture. Major McAllister said that his Crescents had ripened on the first instant, and since that he had picked them regularly. They were quite large, he thought larger than the Wilsons. Mr. Allen said that his berries were rhubarb, but he had not picked any yet. Major McAllister said that he would have few enormous berries from his Shropshire, Miner's Great Prolific and Cumberland Triumph. Several of the members spoke of the extraordinary growth made by their apple trees this far this season. President Parsons thought that in no country would fruit trees grow faster than in this.

Major McAllister called attention to the desirability of taking a number of horticultural papers and presented to the society on behalf of one of its members, the Rev. E. R. Wood, the American Agriculturalist, which will be sent to the society for a year. Major McAllister also presented, on his own behalf, the Colorado Farmer for one year. President Parsons stated that he had subscribed for the Rural New Yorker for the society.

It was decided to hold a meeting of the society next Saturday evening for an exhibition of strawberries, at which strawberry growers were invited to be present with specimens of all the kinds of strawberries grown in El Paso county.

FUSILADE WINE.

She Makes the Farthest Mile on Record in Colorado.

Some time ago we noticed the purchase of Fusilade from Mr. Dan Lemasney by Mr. B. C. Holly, of this city, and the fact that a match had been made between Fusilade and Clifton Bell's Little R, for \$2000 a side. The race was run yesterday in Denver and resulted in victory for Fusilade. The Republican, in its account of the race, speaks of Fusilade as the property of Lemasney, and says: "About a week or ten days ago Mr. Clifton Bell, the well-known racing man, was preparing to ship his stable—Little R, Prairie Rose, Clifton Bell and Chincilla—to the east, with the intention of entering them in the circuit comprising Chicago and St. Louis and other large cities, for the spring term. Just about the time that his preparations were concluded, he was in readiness to depart. Mr. Daniel Lemasney visited him, and said in a general way that he had a horse that could beat any in the state, a mile dash, catch weight. As an evidence of his confidence he offered to bet \$2,000. Although Mr. Bell had entered his horses for the approaching races at St. Louis, and by failing to report as arranged would have to forfeit the fee, he accepted the proposition. The \$2,000 purse was at once placed in the hands of Mr. S. B. Dubois, and the necessary arrangements were hastily made. Mr. Bell pitting Little R, against Lemasney's Fusilade. No sooner had the race become a fixed fact than the betting was commenced. Although the greater number of the sporting men predicted that Little R, would win the race, the betting was even and firm throughout.

Yesterday afternoon about four hundred people gathered at the fair grounds to witness the event of speed. The interest and excitement ran unusually high, and betting was liberally indulged in all sides, the pools, however, selling even.

Messrs. W. L. Campbell, C. W. Wright and James N. Carlisle were chosen judges and S. B. Dubois was selected for starter. A few moments after 3 o'clock, the appointed hour for starting, the horses were called to the stand. Both came up in excellent trim, and the spirit manifested by them and from the first it was evident that the race would be a good one. Fusilade had a very high riding advantage that could not be

mistaken, before the wire was reached. Fusilade took the pole.

"A better start could not have been made. The two horses went by the stand neck and neck and reaching out hard for a lead. When the quarter had been passed, Fusilade showed nearly a neck ahead. This advantage was retained until they passed under the wire on the first half. The time in which this half-mile was made is the fastest ever witnessed in Colorado, being 49 seconds.

"Little R, crowded Fusilade to the three-quarter stretch, but here the difference in the leads seemed to have its effect, and she commenced to lose her strength. Down the home-stretch Fusilade widened the gap with every jump, and when he passed the wire he was a full fifty feet in the lead. Time 48.

"Fusilade is six years old, and was sired by War Dance, dam Fly, by Planet. Little R, was bought in Kentucky when she was three years old. She is now five. He has received many good offers for her, among which was one of \$5,000 from a Colorado gentleman, and one of \$7,500 from Mr. Lorillard, of Philadelphia. The latter also has a standing offer of \$8,500, which he is willing to pay for the mare when she is retired from the turf, for breeding purposes."

SHERIDAN IN THE LEGITIMATE

Hopes That He May be Secured for the Opera House.

We learn with regret that there is some doubt about the engagement of W. E. Sheridan, the eminent tragedian, at the Opera House, next week. It is to be hoped that the rumor is unfounded, and that the citizens of our city will unite, and by a general request try and persuade his management to give us the partially promised engagement and thus afford us an opportunity of seeing this grand artist in a round of characters in which he has been pronounced by the united press of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and San Francisco without an equal. His engagement in San Francisco proved the most remunerative one for many seasons. The mere fact of his closing an engagement of six weeks to an eleven hundred dollar house is proof positive. We hope to see him as Shylock in Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice; Othello, the Moor of Venice, and Louis the Eleventh. This last, if produced by Mr. Sheridan is able on account of his very large and costly wardrobe, will give our public an opportunity of witnessing the most gorgeous spectacle of the modern stage. The glittering armor of his knights—the rich raiment of his lords and retinue, are wonderful masterpieces of the costumer's art. The decorations—Heraldic device and embrasures, and orders are closely copied from original dresses worn during the reign of Louis XI. The music is exquisite and lends an additional charm to this great play. We hope our people will unite in the general request as has already been suggested by several gentlemen, and give him a call, signed by best citizens, who are lovers of the legitimate, and make the engagement an assured success.

ALTOGETHER TOO MUCH WATER.

How a Tramp Took an Involuntary Bath.

A tramp yesterday met with a surprise which nearly set him to climbing the golden stairs. It was such a strange thing to happen to a tramp that the shock to his system must have been something supernatural. The peculiar accident that happened to this tramp was that he took a bath. Of course it was all a mistake and he didn't want to take a bath but he took it all the same and it happened in this manner. The scene of this drama of contemporaneous human interest was the water tank of the D. & R. G. railroad, near the freight depot. The tramp having become thirsty and doubtless not possessing the wealth to procure a more stimulating beverage he applied himself to the obtaining of a drink of water. He observed some of the fluid trickling from the six inch pipe through which the engines are supplied with water. He crawled carefully upon the ledge which surrounds the tank just above the foundation and taking hold of a rope to steady himself reached up eagerly with open mouth to catch the refreshing drops, doubtless murmuring to himself the beautiful song, "Water, bright water for me." Just as he had got the range and the first drops had fallen into the capacious cavern of his mouth, a regular Soldiède mouth was to his, his feet slipped and he fell sprawling to the ground. As he fell he grasped the rope to stay his downfall and thus opened the valve of the water tank. There was a hissing sound and the next moment an avalanche of cold, foaming water drenched the tramp. He hung on to the rope with a desperate grip until almost drowned when his grip released and the valve closed and shut off the water. The tramp looked exceedingly disgusted when he regained his feet, although he had succeeded in getting all the water he wanted. Some people never are grateful anyhow.

NATIVE FLOWERS.

How to Beautify Our Homes.

We noticed in the front yard of Mr. O. H. Peck's residence some of the handsomest columbines we have ever seen. There were two varieties, the *cerulea* and the *Chrysanth*, truly an edition of nature's book, in blue and gold.

We learned from Mr. Peck that the plants were taken from Cheyenne Cañon two years ago, and have greatly improved under cultivation. We counted upon a single plant yesterday more than two hundred buds and flowers. People in passing often stop to admire these beautiful flowers which are as beautiful as any fuchsias that we have ever seen and are yet hardy and to the manner born.

Our citizens generally might take a hint from this very successful experiment of Mr. Peck's and adorn their door yards with native flowers. This matter of bringing under cultivation the native flowers and shrubs of Colorado should receive more attention in the future than it has in the past, and we call especial attention to this instance for the purpose of encouraging others to go and do likewise.

A Western Telegraph Office.

The new office of the Western Union Telegraph company, on Pike's Peak avenue, in the Wanless block, is a very great improvement on the old office on Harrison street. The accommodations now are elegant and convenient. The room is the first to the left in the second story of the building. There is a railing of native wood to divide the operators' department from the customers, and the best of accommodations are supplied for the writing of dispatches. The walls of the office are ornamented with a handsome paper of a Japanese design, and the floor is covered with neat and tasteful carpet. Mr. Bosworth and his assistant are to be congratulated on having such comfortable quarters and the public upon being given such conveniences.

Two combatants fell upon each other's necks and kissed each other. Honor was satisfied, the fencing masters obtained a deal of free advertising, and several boulevardiers had the pleasure of seeing their names in print. Duels are more in vogue in Paris than ever they were. The police do not interfere, even when they are publicly advertised. Duellists are very seldom prosecuted, and then the judges try them for form's sake.

The Ubiquitous Prince of Wales.

London World.

At the present moment the Prince of Wales is a wanderer upon the face of the earth. He may be back with us once more in one or two days. Who will venture to predict when he may be ordered off again? When one thinks of the locomotive powers which his royal highness is compelled to display, an adaptation of some lines from a popular comic opera, which are now on every one's lips, irresistibly suggests itself. Of the Prince of Wales it may be truly be said that, instead of being

"A Marlborough House young man,

"A Pall Mall and Park young man,

he is, by hard fate, compelled to be

"A car and deer young man.

"A cab and dog young man.

"A coat and hat young man."

All the world over.

Steamboat and train young man!"

But that is not all. The Prince of Wales is not only the greatest traveler of his time; he is perhaps perpetually condemned to travel on present. When he goes to Vienna or St. Petersburg, it is as a representative of the great arm at home. He is literally stung with trade samples. He appears before the world, not in his capacity as the future monarch of an empire on which the sun never sets, but as Britannia's beggar. All persons have heard of travels in American "notions;" the Prince of Wales is a traveler in English notions. Now he travels in smiles and now in tears. One week he sets forth to the Russian capital to prove to its inhabitants how fine a stock of sympathetic mourning is always on hand in these islands; the next he starts off for the gay metropolis of Australia with a choice selection of jacquard sayings and a countenance expressive of radiant happiness. Between the fulfillment of these two commissions he has executed several little jobs of an analogous character at home. He has paid his tribute to departed greatness in an English churchyard, and a day or two later has produced his best specimens of beaming sympathetic gladness on the occasion of a nuptial ceremony in an ancient shrine. But his business and his associations have sympathetically accompanied him; and wherever he has shown himself he has been forcibly reminded by facts that, whatever he may be in the future, he is at present the traveling agent of the great house of Hanover and Guelph.

Officers of Rosen.

Near Turakina, New Zealand, a railroad train suddenly came to a dead stop. It had run into an army of caterpillars, and the wheels of the engine had become too greasy to grip the rails. Some sand was procured, and the train made a fresh start carrying with it thousands of caterpillars which had crawled up meanwhile.

Lord Chancellor Selborne, of England, writes that while sharing the feelings of the religious world with regard to "Mr. Bradlaugh's publications and professed opinions," it does not seem to him "to be just to assert against one particular man, however bad he may be, a power in the house of commons to test the sincerity of an oath which he appears to take in the manner prescribed by law as an extrinsic evidence of his actual belief or disbelief, as no such power has ever been asserted or used against any other man, though other professed and notorious disbelievers have sat in the house of commons and perhaps may sit there still."

On returning home at noon a few days ago, the children of the public schools in Dudley, England, told their parents that "three American black doctors" were to attend all the schools and vaccinate the scholars. The story caused considerable excitement, and in the afternoon the pupils were accompanied to school by their mothers, many of whom were armed with pokers, chair-legs, and sundry other weapons. The assurance of one of the teachers that there was no intention to vaccinate the children was not accepted; and as the attitude of the mothers became very threatening, the assistance of the police had to be obtained, and all idea of holding the afternoon school abandoned.

There must be for the sultan, writes an English journalist, a terrible attraction just now in "sad stories of the deaths of kings." Within the palace and in the chambers of the harem no one can guess what treachery may be brewing. No sultan can tell what is passing in the mind of his coffee-makers, his chief black eunuch, his taster, his cook. One of his rare and sad pleasures is discovering a new favorite in the crowded ranks of his harem. But the coffee maker or the eunuch may be of the party of the old favorite, and the sultan's endeavor to escape from congenial monotony may make him acquainted with the boystring, the lance, or the poisoned coffee. It is a dreadful life.

Nothing, says the London News, could be more deplorable than a determination on the part of the czar to govern with an iron rod, to oppress, destroy and be the scourge of God. Opinions may differ as to the value of the projects which he and his advisers are known lately to have been considering. They might appear to mean much, and mean it really comparatively little. They might be but the beginning of comprehensive changes; or they might indicate the furthest point to which the government was prepared to go. But, at all events they were incompatible with that dogged resistance to progress which has been the theme and curse of the Russian government.

If the czar's latest change of purpose is to be regarded as final, it is difficult to conceive a blacker prospect for the country of which he is the head.

John Bright, says the Spectator, is affronted with the Saint's Days, they are but a method of securing leisure for social enjoyment and his friend who moaned over the £1,200 spent of profit lost through the holidays should assist in the same grounds, on seven days work.

The daily Advertiser mentioned \$500,000. The Times, which was started on \$100,000, is now worth \$1,250,000; the Tribune and the World are now each worth \$500,000, while the Journal of Commerce is valued at double that sum. Hugh Hastings, when approached with a proposal for the sale of the Commercial Advertiser, mentioned \$500,000, but as the items were not accepted, he felt released by the delay and withdrew from the proposed transaction. The amount of capital invested in the daily papers of this city is probably not less than \$8,000,000. In Bennett's early days, however, they could all have been bought for one-sixteenth that sum. Their real value was probably as follows: Herald, \$25,000; Tribune, \$10,000; Journal of Commerce, \$25,000; Courier and Enquirer, \$20,000; Sun, \$20,000; Evening Post and Commercial Advertiser, each \$10,000.

The power of the press is a frequent subject of comment, but the wealth of the press, as well as its circulation, affords figures of startling amount. In 1845 the senior Bennett, for the purpose of creating a sensation, advertised the Herald for sale. In order to display the immense value of his establishment he placed the terms at what then appeared an extravagant rate, the price named being \$125,000. This offer I read in the Herald of that day, but at present the same establishment would be cheap at \$2,000,000.

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Missing Issue(s)

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